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# WORLD SOCCER

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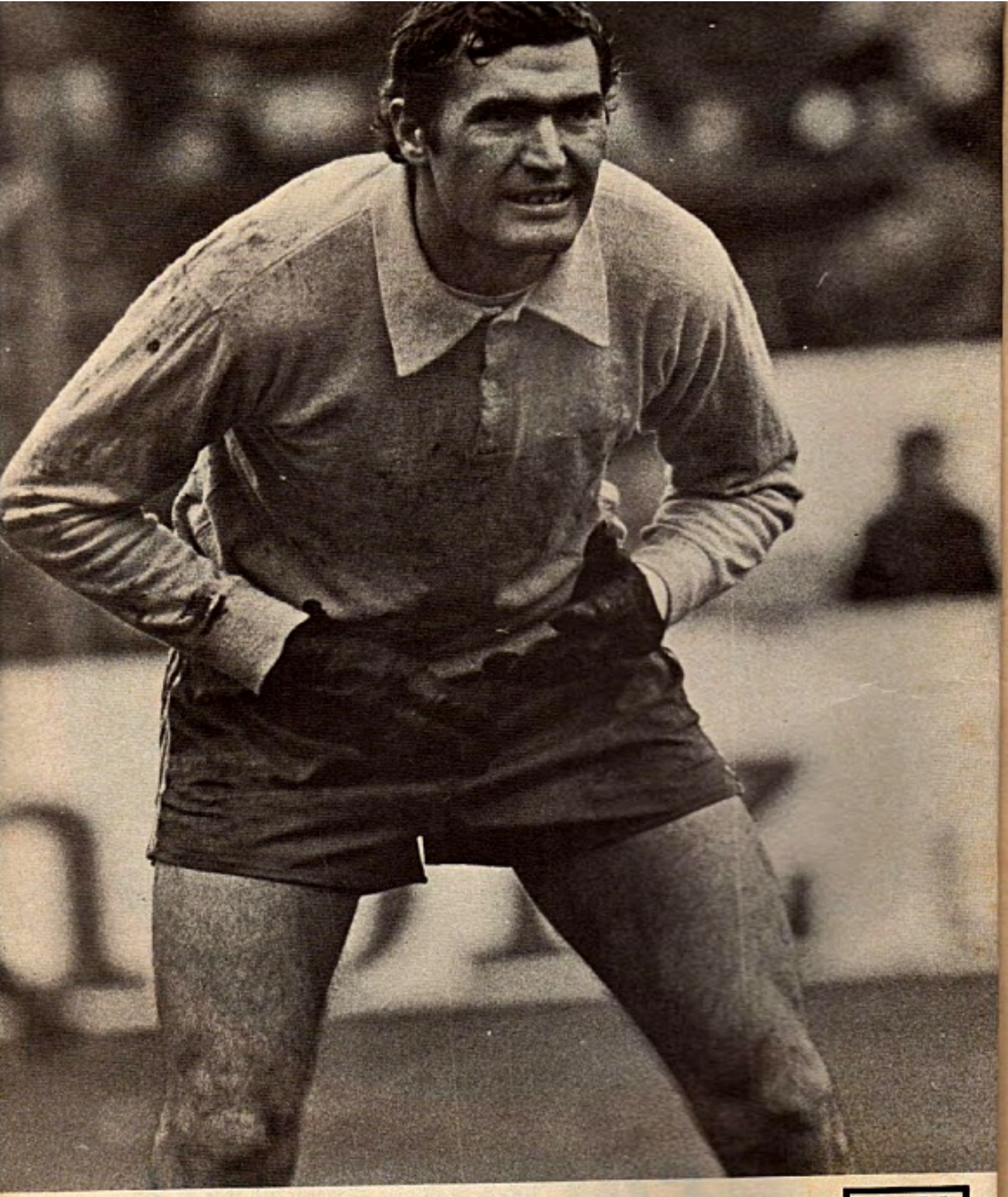
DECEMBER 1975

# CZECHOSLOVAKIA



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World SOCCER

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The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

# England go out?

## by the EDITOR

ENGLAND DON'T deserve a place in the quarter finals of the European Championship after their inept performances against Czechoslovakia and Portugal. The display in Lisbon, when faced by an unimpressive Portugal side, was most unsatisfactory and again spotlighted the crisis in which English football now finds itself.

For all Don Revie's hard work and methodical preparation the real problem is a lack of co-ordination among some very ordinary players. Not one member of the England team is true world class and without time to build them into a collective unit Revie faces an enormous task.

No two of the outfield players (before substitutions) came from the same club and this, I believe, is significant . . . Portugal, by contrast, had five from Benfica. Too much of England's available talent is spread thinly among a number of clubs.

Perhaps it would be better for Don Revie to look for groups of players from a few clubs even if individually they might not be rated so highly as those left out. For example: David Nish, Colin Todd and Roy McFarland at the back (all from Derby), joined by Frank Lampard, Billy Bonds, Graham Paddon and Trevor Brooking (from West Ham).

England's front runners are ineffective, I feel, because those behind them fail to provide the bullets for them to fire. Though at international level England haven't a striker who can make the most of what chances, however poorly conceived, come his way.

For all England's concentration on set pieces, one gets the impression that the tactics are too complicated. Oh for a player like Rodrigues who can hit the target without three or four colleagues hovering round the ball bemusing themselves rather than the opposition.

PHILIP RISING

# WORLD CUP DRAW

### EUROPE

Group 1: Poland, Portugal, Denmark, Cyprus; Group 2: Italy, England, Finland, Luxembourg; Group 3: E. Germany, Austria, Turkey, Malta; Group 4: Holland, Belgium, N. Ireland, Iceland; Group 5: Bulgaria, France, Eire; Group 6: Sweden, Switzerland, Norway; Group 7: Scotland, Czechoslovakia, Wales; Group 8: Yugoslavia, Spain, Rumania; Group 9: Russia, Hungary, Greece.

*Group winners qualify for finals, except winners of Group 9 who play a South American side for a place in the Finals.*

### SOUTH AMERICA

Group 1: Brazil, Paraguay, Colombia; Group 2: Uruguay, Bolivia, Venezuela; Group 3: Chile, Peru, Ecuador.

*Winning teams play a round robin. Best two qualify for finals. Third plays winner of Europe, Group 9.*

### NORTH AMERICA—CARIBBEAN

Group 1: Canada, Mexico, USA; Group 2: Guatemala, Honduras, El Salvador, Costa Rica, Panama; Group 3: Nether-Antilles, Barbados, Cuba, Guyana, Haiti.

*Winners play off for finals place.*

### ASIA

Group 1: Hong Kong, Indonesia, Malaysia, Singapore, Sri Lanka, Thailand; Group 2: Israel, Japan, N. Korea, S. Korea; Group 3: Iran, Iraq, Saudi Arabia, Syria; Group 4: Bahrain, Kuwait, United Arab Republic, Qatar; Group 5: Australia, New Zealand, Taiwan.

*Winners play off for finals place.*

### AFRICA

Group 1: Algeria, Libya; Group 2: Morocco, Tunisia; Group 3: Ghana, Guinea; Group 4: Senegal, Togo; Group 5: Zaire Central African Emirates; Group 6: Winner of Sierra Leone v Niger, Nigeria; Group 7: Congo, Cameroun; Group 8: Winner of Upper Volta v Mauretania, Ivory Coast; Group 9: Egypt, Ethiopia; Group 10: Sudan, Kenya; Group 11: Uganda, Tanzania; Group 12: Zambia, Malawi.

*The winners of each pair of groups (e.g. 1 and 2, 3 and 4) will play each other and the winners will play again when three teams are left-one each from groups 1-4, 5-8 and 9-12-they will play off for the finals place.*

W. Germany (holders) and Argentina (hosts) automatically qualify for finals.

### FRONT COVER PICTURE

Czechoslovakia: Back row left to right: Joz, Capkovic, Dobias, Gallis, Ondrus, Panenka. Middle: Jezek (trainer), Svoboda, Gajdusek, Kouba, Masny, Venglos (trainer). Front: Viktor, Bicovski, Svehlik, Pivarnik, Knapp, Nehoda, Vencel.

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# Personal Opinion

# MANAGE SET EXA

THE LEE v Hunter middleweight contest has thrown-up so many side issues, important issues, depressing issues and misguided comment, that I cannot resist the temptation to put my 'twopennyworth' (only a figure of speech Mr. Editor) in.

Firstly, for the benefit of readers residing in Tibet or who are of nervous disposition and therefore are not allowed to watch "Match of the Day", let us recall the sordid details of that shameful afternoon at the home ground of the champions of England.

In the first half, Norman Hunter allegedly brought down Francis Lee in the penalty area, and referee Derek Nippard awarded a spot-kick which was converted. Hunter, who, not to mince words, is a ruthless player, lost his cool completely, and after a second-half brush with Lee, punched the Derby forward in the face, opening-up a deep wound on his mouth. A right hook, worthy of the holder of a Lonsdale belt, let alone a previous winner of the Professional Footballers' Association Player of the Year award.

## Witnesses

Nippard declared the fight over and sent both players off. But, as they walked towards the dressing rooms, Lee's machismo rose to the surface — he couldn't bear the thought of being physically bashed about in front of ten million witnesses. The man began to swing wild punches at Hunter, and as team mates gleefully joined in, the pitch resembled the scene of a pub brawl rather than an arena specially designed for football.

Paul Reaney was the only player to emerge from this unmitigated disaster with any credit. The Leeds full-back not only drew the referee's attention to fight No. 2, but he himself stayed well clear of it. The behaviour of Hunter and Lee was absolutely disgraceful and it would be a complete waste of time and space to elaborate on this statement.

## Shrewd

But the reactions of their managers and the media are well worth closer examination. The two respective bosses, Jimmy Armfield (an honourable man) and Dave Mackay (a shrewd operator) were hauled in front of the TV cameras minutes after the end of the match. The rain was pouring down, but this unhappy duo weren't singing. They hadn't seen anything.

"I was just walking down from my seat to the bench when it happened," said Dave. "My vision was obstructed at the time," said Jimmy, doubtless remembering what happened to his predecessor, a certain Mr. Clough, who dared to criticize the senior players at Leeds. "I am waiting for the referee's report before deciding what to do," they chorused in unison.

A sorry sight indeed! Two distinguished ex-internationals, talking (or rather not talking) about the disgusting behaviour of two other perhaps not quite so distinguished internationals in a stonewalling, evasive manner.

"It is easy to condemn players, sitting in the stand, but they have to put up with a lot of provocation," added Armfield (or was it Mackay?).

What a load of sanctimonious rubbish! Of course players are provoked, but they are supposed to be sportsmen, and able to control their base instincts. Managers do a great disservice to the game when they mouth these nonsensical platitudes in order to whitewash the culprits.

## Obstruct

Away from the cameras, the same double act was doing even more damage do discredit football in the eyes of the public. Mackay was complaining that Lee couldn't be picked against Real Madrid, and Armfield said that he will contest a "bringing a game into disrepute" charge against Hunter. Now, if these professionals — as they so proudly call themselves when they obstruct and bring down opponents just outside the penalty box — were guilty of the same conduct in the majority of other European countries, their feet wouldn't touch a football pitch for at least three months.

When Gerd Muller was sent-off in a friendly in Peru, he was subsequently banned for eight weeks by the German F.A. Erwin Kremers was sent-off in a league match, and as a consequence, Helmut Schoen immediately dropped him from the World Cup squad and deprived him of a gold medal!

Tibor Nyilasi was disciplined by the Hungarian F.A. in 1974, and wasn't allowed to play for his club, Ferencvaros at Cardiff and Liverpool.

So much for Jeff Powell's ill-informed jibe in the Daily Mail that the Continentals are "falling about laughing" because Lee was unable to play against Real.

For some unaccountable reason Jimmy Hill took the view on TV that some of the blame for the punch-ups should be attributed to ref. Nippard for buying Lee's con-trick. To demonstrate Franny's wickedness, Hill also showed and analysed the foul (?) and the penalty given to Lee against Real Madrid. What relevance this incident had to the argument I have no idea, unless Norman Hunter has some Spanish blood in him, and he wished to take revenge on their behalf.

## Immune

I do not believe that referees are sacrosanct and should be immune from criticism, although the "trial by television" habit is grossly unfair (electronic equipment v human eye, ample time v instant decision etc). But in this case, I have no doubt that Nippard was right. The way Hunter was chasing Lee clearly indicated foul intent, and eventually he did bring him down. "Intent" is cardinally important in decisions of that kind, and merely showing the incident itself does not prove fair or foul play.

To summarize this sorry affair, I must emphasize that players have indulged in fights before, and will do so again. There is no need to throw up our collective arms in mock horror and bemoan the beginning of the end of football because of one, stupid isolated incident. But these two players who have been fined by their clubs, must be severely dealt with by the F.A..

by Leslie Vernon

# GERS MUST KAMPLE

The flare-up at Derby which resulted in Norman Hunter and Francis Lee being sent off.

Their respective managers must also be fined for tolerating such conduct. The media must not be seen to be bending over backwards to find excuses for these pampered stars. Let us be fair to football itself!

The Press comments following immediately after the Czechoslovakia v England match and the Sunday columnists' version of it, showed an unprecedented gulf. Why the change of heart in 48 hours? One distinguished writer said to me, referring to the daily papers: "They were brainwashed by Don Revie."

Mike Langley, in his excellent piece in the Sunday People wrote: "We were intimidated"..."Brutal Czechs"..."Biased referee"..."Worst provocation since Argentina"... What a lot of old cobblers! The Czechs found themselves unexpectedly ahead and fought to protect their lead and break up our rhythm. We tried the same trick, but weren't as good at it. Gillard, McFarland, Watson and particularly Clarke dished out as much heavy punishment as big Dindrus and his mates. And if the result was being decided on comparative bruises, it was probably a draw.

Others stated that we are simply not good enough. I wouldn't subscribe to that assessment, but we certainly don't know how to treat our exceptionally gifted players.

Our managers constantly talk about work-rate, character and playing to instructions. Tony Book, for instance, prefers Mike Doyle to Rodney Marsh! I wouldn't walk across the road to watch Doyle, but would go anywhere to see a player of the calibre of Marsh.

## Concept

This is just one example, but it is truly representative of the entire false concept. When Hans Draay, the ex-Ajax manager, visited Loftus Road recently, he was astonished to learn that Stan Bowles was not a regular international.

"He would be a sensation in Holland," he said. When someone mentioned that Stan was a compulsive gambler, Kraay laughed it off: "So what, let him have a bet! I am only interested in what he does during the 90 minutes on the pitch."

Kraay is quite right. We are not picking candidates for the Salvation Army, but a football team to entertain the public and win matches.

"Runners" don't do that, and that is why great players with flair have to be indulged and tolerated at times. A story to illustrate this truism. Zoltan Czibor, the brilliant Hungarian winger, was a heavy drinker. When he played for Barcelona, before a vital match against Real he climbed out of his hotel window and disappeared into the hot night of Madrid.

His absence was discovered at 3 a.m., and a search party was sent out to find him. Finally, he was discovered in a seedy bar, sitting in his pyjamas, oblivious to the problems of the world.

Next afternoon, he played like an angel in front of 125,000 people, scored two goals, and made one for his Barcelona colleague, Sandor Kocsis!

# Paul Breitner

## Real Madrid and West Germany

### in an interview with Peter Bills

**WHEN SPANISH Champions Real Madrid wiped out a 4-1 1st leg deficit and went on to destroy English champions Derby County at the Bernabeu Stadium, no-one was more surprised than German star Paul Breitner.**

Just a fortnight before that memorable night for 125,000 fans in Madrid, Breitner had sat in a London hotel room gloomily contemplating the prospect of a year's hard work ruined, as he put it, "by one referee and his linesmen."

Breitner was complaining at the injustice of Derby's 4-1 first leg win in that European Cup second round. Derby were good on their own ground but few could deny that Real were desperately unlucky. A perfectly conceived and executed goal begun by Breitner and finished classically by Pirri, seemed to put Real right back in contention at 3-2. But the Russian referee ruled it out on the advice of a linesman . . . a linesman with a famous past.

The Russian linesman was the one who allowed Geoff Hurst's controversial 1966 World Cup Final goal which put England ahead in extra time. And although that was an ironic fact which made most English observers let slip a wry grin, Breitner was not amused.

Real flew home next day believing that, in a realistic sense, they had no chance of overtaking Derby's lead in the second leg.

What followed, of course, is no history. But Real it was who emerged triumphant to reach as strong a last eight of the European Cup competition, as there has been in the last few years. The strengths and skills of sides like Real, Bayern, Borussia, St. Etienne and Anderlecht make March a month to look forward to on the European soccer calendar.

Breitner, meanwhile, has returned to the more mundane business of League football — and the job of trying to help Real win their own Championship for the second year in succession.

He reflects now upon two years in Spain in which he has won a Spanish League and Cup medal; has an excellent chance of another European Cup medal . . . and a totally different life style which he admits he far prefers to the one he had in Germany.

The switch in life-styles was a big factor for Breitner — a factor which, he claims, has helped his game a lot. "To me, life is very different in Spain to Germany," he says. "And a footballer's life is much better.

"I am in my second year with Madrid and I am so glad I moved. I believe the greatest difference is that the Spanish people know how to live and live much in a better way than the German people. To me, the Germans don't know what life is. The Spanish work for the purpose of living only a certain amount of work is done so they can then really enjoy life. But in Germany, everyone works and does nothing but work.

"I do not believe a footballer is necessarily a better player if he plays more. I certainly do not have so much football in an intense way now as I did when I was with Bayern. And, quite honestly, I feel so much better for it."

### Rumours

**Breitner denies the persistent rumours that disagreements with the Bayern hierachy drove him out of Munich. "I wasn't particularly unhappy at Bayern as some people seemed to think," he says. "But I think if you asked most European footballers which club they would most like to play for, they would probably say Real Madrid. It was certainly true in my case so I took the chance to move when Real contacted Bayern after the 1974 World Cup Final.**

"I have got much more out of life ever since I moved to Spain. I have much more time free; I now have much more life in a proper sense and I have much time to be with my family. I much prefer that to the arrangement I had when I was in Germany. There, I always seemed to be out and away from home and it was not as good for either me or my football.

"I had three or four business interests in Germany and I also had my psychology studies at the University. That was alright but I am not a man who is very keen on business interests — I want to play football and finish my studies . . . that's all."

Breitner believes the Spanish game is also far more conducive towards building a side capable of doing well in European competitions. Ironically enough, the last two years doesn't bear him out for Bayern Munich won the European Cup twice when the Spanish sides failed to even reach the final. But Breitner claims: "We have as good an organisation in football in Spain as anywhere in Europe — and I think it is far better than in countries like England and Germany.

### Strain

"In both those countries, there are too many pressures on the top teams and therefore the strain shows much sooner in the season. In my last full season with Bayern, we played more than 20 friendly matches before a new season even started and when it did, there are several fine sides in the **Bundesliga.** That means you cannot relax at all especially in the last few years when many sides have come through to challenge like Borussia MG, Kickers, Hertha Berlin, Eintracht Frankfurt, Eintracht Brunswick etc.

"It is just the same in England. English sides like Leeds and Derby have son may difficult matches like Newcastle, Manchester Utd, Liverpool, Everton and the London teams. There are never any easy games for the English Champions in their own competition so that they must be very tired when they play big matches in Europe. English teams have so many competitions to play in, too.

"But for a side like Real Madrid, we have perhaps three very hard

# I have got so much more out of life since I moved to Spain and prefer life in Madrid

Paul Breitner (right) in action for Real Madrid.

matches at home and a few more away. We know teams like Atletico Madrid, Barcelona and Atletico Bilbao will be hard for us. But the other matches are not too hard and we do not have a hard match every week of the season by any means. That is good for us because we then play in Europe and are not tired.

"This is the big difference between Spanish football and football in countries like England and Germany. And I believe it is a much nicer system for the players and a much more sensible system."

Breitner is an enthusiastic supporter of the vast crowds which regularly fill the magnificent Bernabeu Stadium in Madrid. "I have found it much easier to play in Spain than in Germany and the support is a big reason for that. The crowds that watch our matches average 100,000 and often there are 125,000. In Germany sometimes, there are just 10,000 or 15,000 people watching First division matches and that is not very good for players to see. It does not lift players very much at all."

Breitner adds: "In Real Madrid's case, the crowd helps us a lot and that certainly happened in the match against Derby. There were more than 125,000 there and I would say without any doubt, it was one of the things which helped us to win that match. Certainly, it gave all the Real players a wonderful incentive to do well; the atmosphere was marvellous and you are almost sure to do well when so many people are behind you supporting you and making a lot of noise.

"I do not think it helped Derby at all because when we played there in England, their ground was almost full and they had 34,000. Their players were not used to seeing so may people in such a big stadium and that helped us even before the match started.

"If German players could play in front of 125,000 almost every home game, it would be marvellous for them and I think would make them even better players. It has certainly been a wonderful experience for me and has also been good for my game."

Breitner hopes to renew his present contract with Real when it runs out next season. And after perhaps three or four more years in Spain, he plans to retire; leaving the vast Bernabeu Stadium and its huge crowds for the small and quieter children's home which he longs to open for handicapped children.

# MORE STRA
# BY REVIE A

by
Brian Glanville

**AS I was saying last month . . . Don Revie's tactics become curiouser and curiouser, illustrating the tendency of tacticians to become so deeply involved in their calculations as to lose contact with reality. I wrote of England's anxiety in Basel, when their four defenders were faced by two (yes, two) forwards, and of such other occasions as the World Cup Final of 1970 in Mexico City when the Italian team manager, Ferruccio Valcareggi, pulled off his centre-forward Roberto Boninsegna (not, as I wrote, with a slip of the pen, Mazzola, of course) and put on Gianni Rivera for the last six minutes.**

**In Bratislava, when England lost 2-1 to the Czechs, Revie, against all apparent logic,** chose a midfield which not only had no established wing-half, but which actually included a noted front runner in Kevin Keegan. We were going, it was said, to play the Czechs in their own half, and it is perhaps a pity that the Czechs should not collaborate with us in that worthy ambition.

After the game, when I asked Revie, outside the dressing-rooms, what had dictated his tactics, his reply astonished me, and to be honest, I am still puzzling over it. He had noticed, he said, that the Czech centre-back Ondrus had a habit of dropping deep to pick up the ball, from his goalkeeper. If one sent a forward after him, that simply left another back free. The best thing to do was therefore to tell the front three runners to lay off, while the midfield three picked up a man each, and then to counter attack swiftly with Keegan breaking from midfield.

I yield to no one in my respect for Mr. Revie's super subtlety, his ability to fashion tactics which make the head whirl of anyone less initiated than myself. Yet it still seems to me that to fashion a strategy on the mere fact that one opposing defender drops back to collect the ball from his goalkeeper is rather like trying to erect a building on the point of Cleopatra's Needle.

If such a counter attack — playing the ball, perhaps, quickly over the Czech defence — were to work once, why should it be expected to work again? And if Revie's further objective were, as he also said, to deny the Czechs space, then it was a pathetic failure. Pollak, who with Keegan in midfield effectively had no one marking him, had a super abundance of space, which he finally used to devastating purpose with that magnificent long ball to Marian Masny on the right.

Masny beat Gillard, and in went the second goal, from Gallis; the winner. It was initially expected that Paul Madeley, after the obvious lacunae of Basel, would play in the midfield. He didn't; the nearest to a genuine half-back was Gerry Francis who is not a genuine half-back, though to be fair he did manage to get on top of an initially sprightly and dangerous Bicovsky.

It seems to me that Revie, 19 page dossier or no 19 page dossier (God help us, we shall soon be like American football where the great brutes mumble over their Play Books) Revie gambled quite recklessly; and lost. This leads to a further consideration. How necessary is a manager at international level?

England striker Malcolm Macdonald

## Heresy

You may think this an utter heresy. After all, even the England team has had a manager, of sorts, ever since 1946, while foreign international teams had them in some shape or form before even the Great War. Yet while I yield to no one in my acceptance of Vittorio Pozzo's contribution to Italy's World Cup wins of 1934 and 1938, Hugo Meisl and Jimmy Hogan's to the success of the Austrian Wunderteam, Alf Ramsey's importance in the English victory in the 1966 World Cup, I submit that there can be good managers and bad managers; that to be a "strong" manager can in fact be worse than being a "weak" manager when you are strongly putting over wrong ideas; as Ramsey did in his later years, and as Revie appears to be doing now.

I write in ignorance of England's result, and consequent fate, in Lisbon, but it seems to me that Revie has made enough clanging mistakes already for one seriously to worry about his future and that of the England team fated to play under him. Too many inadequate players, such as Malcolm Macdonald, David Thomas, Ian Gillard, have

# ANGE TACTICS AND ENGLAND

been persevered with; this over and above the tactical errors.

The Macdonald Case is a particularly significant one. As a club centre-forward Macdonald has few equals, though there are those who play with him at Newcastle who are convinced he could contribute still more than he does. As an international centre-forward he was tried and found wanting on one occasion after another, missing easy chances in places as far apart as Moscow, Belgrade and Basel.

In Bratislava it is true he did not have a bad game, even if his most important contribution was a clearance for a corner when England were under severe pressure, but in persisting with him, Revie effectively disqualified himself from finding anybody else. Brian Little was tried with immense success for those decisive twenty minutes against Wales at Wembley, then jettisoned; though it is true that he would not have been fit for Bratislava. Duncan McKenzie, when in splendid form last season, was overlooked. Who knows what would have happened had he been given his chance and taken it? His form this season, for evident psychological reasons, could have been a great deal better and more consistent.

Subject to correction, I don't see Stuart Pearson as an international centre-forward, but the time to have had a look at him was surely in Basel when he might have split a game with David Johnson; another disappointment, though again a player of undoubted gifts when he is playing for his club, in or out of Europe.

I like to remember an anecdote of Vittorio Pozzo. In 1933, when England played Italy for the first time, in Rome, he came out of the Italian dressing-room at half-time to find his old friend, the Arsenal manager Herbert Chapman, emerging from the England dressing-room, though he had no official status. When Pozzo asked him what he was doing, he replied, "I'm doing for my team what you are doing for yours."

## Persisted

No doubt he did it extremely well, but the incident emphasises first the managerless condition of England teams, which persisted for another 13 years, secondly the highly "managed" nature of such teams as Italy, who Pozzo had first taken charge of as early as the Stockholm Olympic Games tournament of 1912.

Despite the lack of a manager and the presence of some famous ones on the Continent, England's record between the wars remained a highly impressive one. They never did lose to Italy, not even when the Italians, who haven't changed much, kicked them all over Highbury in 1934, nor yet when Piola punched a goal against them in Milan in 1939.

They beat Austria's Wunderteam at Chelsea, with a little luck it is true, in 1932, and lost to it only 2-1 in Vienna in 1936 though Harold Hobbs, the Charlton winger, was kicked in the stomach and taken off. They, too, lost to the Czechs 2-1, in Prague in 1934, and the Hungarians beat them 2-1 that year in Budapest (not 7-1, as happened twenty years later, under the tactically naive stewardship of Walter Winterbottom!)

If managers get up to the sort of tactical tricks and errors of selection of which Ramsey, latterly, and Revie have been culpable, then one might well do better without them. I am certainly not saying come back the International Selection Committee, all is forgotten and forgiven, for it emphatically isn't, yet by and large were the teams picked by these old fogeys much more bizarre than those we have seen these last few years?

Common sense is still one of the chief attributes in running a football team, but when tactical obsession comes through the door, then common sense tends to fly straight out of the window.

Flashback to England's match against West Germany at Wembley in March . . . with Mike Channon and Malcolm Macdonald the England players attacking Sepp Maier's goal.

by
KEIR RADNEDGE

# Lazio and Europe—not a record to remember...

**"PERHAPS WE shouldn't bother about European competitions at all," said a dispirited Umberto Lenzini, as the Lazio president tried to sort out a solution to the sad case of the UEFA Cup tie with Barcelona.**

A couple of years ago Lazio were banned from Europe for a combination of incidents in a tie with Ipswich. To rub salt into the wound, the following season Lazio won the championship but were denied a role in the Champions' Cup.

Finishing fourth last term, Lazio aimed for a good UEFA Cup run this time. Giorgio Chinaglia, in between commuting to New York to see his family, hit a hat-trick to beat Chernomoretz Odessa in the first round and then came the fateful draw . . .

Let's make it very clear: Lazio had no objection to *playing* the Spaniards. What they were frightened of was the probable reaction of a plethora of extreme Left-wing (political) groups who would use Barcelona's visit to protest long, loud and violent against recent executions in Spain.

Lazio knew well enough, both from their own experience and the Parc des Princes incidents, that they would be held responsible for crowd trouble. And they also feared that if people wanted to stir up trouble, trouble there would be — however many police turned out.

## Demonstrations

Barcelona had already been the subject of demonstrations when they played in the previous round against PAOK in Greece.

But, complicating the problem for Lenzini, was the knowledge that for Lazio to pull out of the tie would involve them in disciplinary trouble with UEFA. Thus, long talks went on between Lazio, the Italian FA and UEFA to try to find a solution.

The Spaniards thought this all most suspicious, seeing as how Artemio Franchi still holds both posts at the head of UEFA and the Italian FA. The result you know by now — a technical 3-0 defeat for Lazio for refusing to play the first leg, and any further punishment to be announced in due course.

A brave decision by Lenzini. But it was not one to please the players. They'd desperately wanted to play the game *somewhere*, to stand even a minor chance of progress and more bonuses further into the season.

More dramas in *Calcio* have been taking place off the field than on it, what with the Rivera business and Chinaglia's prodigal son repeat.

Rivera has plenty on his shoulders, besides planning a comeback as a player. He's also on the committee of the Italian players' association, who are threatening a strike in a dispute over contract reform!

**Meanwhile dismissed Milan coach Gustavo Giagnoni — Nereo Rocco and Giovannia Trapattoni hold the reins now — had his house burgled recently, as if he hadn't been through enough. He next turned up however in Amsterdam to see Holland beat Poland 3-0 in Italy's European Championship group.**

Antonello Cuccureddu, now 26, had to rearrange his wedding because of his first appearance. But it was club-mate Dino Zoff who took the honours yet again, with a string of fine saves to secure the 0-0 draw before 80,000 in Warsaw which virtually assured Holland a place in the last eight.

On the one occasion Zoff was out of place Marian Ostafinski missed an open goal in the 80th minute. His opposite number, Jan Tomaszewski had little to do, apart from a couple of saves from Milan skipper Romeo Benetti and Torino's Paolini Pulici.

The 25-year-old striker earned his recall with a hat-trick in the 3-0 league win against Italy's Mitropa Cup representatives, Perugia. And that same Sunday it was refreshing to see two teenagers getting the goals in Milan's 1-1 draw at Bologna.

Francesco Vincenzi, aged 19, scored for the Rossoneri and Stefano Chiodi equalised with a fine drive seven minutes from the end. Chiodi is 18. Startling though, to find Cup winners Fiorentina bottom, after a 4-2 defeat by champions Juventus. Franco Causio, in tremendous form so far this season, scored twice to leave Viola boss Carlo Mazzone a worried man.

Juve topped the table, together with Napoli, with Internazionale relying on a Roberto Boninsegna goal against Cagliari to stay in touch, one point away.

Plenty of needle behind this game in San Siro. Boninsegna of course once played for Cagliari, and their coach is now Spaniard Luis Suarez, who claimed he was sacked by Inter this summer on the demand of Sandro Mazzola and *Azzurri* skipper Giacinto Facchetti.

Suarez's successor, Beppe Chiapella sees hope for Inter — but whether that's based on knowledge of hidden ability at his disposal, or on his belief that the frontiers will shortly be reopened to foreign players, is open to doubt. Chiapella has a point when he says: "It used to be that when the national team were doing badly, we blamed the foreigners in the league. The national team could hardly be doing any worse now, so what's the point of keeping the frontiers closed any longer?"

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**One of the great goalscorers, inside or outside the penalty area . . . . Pele playing in Norway for New York Cosmos recently.**

**IN THE November issue of WORLD SOCCER, Ken Goldman drew attention to the new materials being used in the manufacture of footballs and suggested that because man made materials do not stretch or allow balls to lose their internal pressure during a game, which is now lower than it was, some players didn't like them. More than that he went on to state that goalkeepers were having more difficulties than most with longer range type shots dipping and swerving.**

More goals ARE being scored from long range — around 18 to 25 yards —, than ever before but this I suggest has nothing to do with the production of man-made substitutes for leather. It is a point I shall return to in a moment, but first let me make a few more general comments.

## Implication

Mr. Goldman stated that the first two matches he saw this season produced complaints about the ball from players and in each case the referee ordered the ball to be changed. The implication is that the players didn't like the new pressure.

The 'feel' of the ball is something quite personal and estimating pressure by mere touch is extremely difficult. I recall that in my years as a player, competing at different levels between Sunday football and more affluent clubs who could provide new balls for each game, I and everyone else in my generation became very flexible in our attitude towards balls. We had our preferences of course, just as we had our preferences for the state of the pitch, but we adapted to all conditions . . . because we had no alternative.

Another slant on the feel of a ball will perhaps be of interest. After giving up playing I coached and managed an amateur club and before each home game when we provided the balls. I offered them to our goalkeeper . . . who was a bit particular. He could think himself into having a relatively poor game — dropping high crosses, etc. — if he 'thought' the ball wasn't right.

Therefore it was important to me that the goalkeeper was kept happy. Once the match balls had passed my goalkeeper's test I took them along to the referee's room for his approval. If he liked them, he kept them, and if he didn't he gave them back for adjustment.

"Let that one down a bit," or "put some more air in those two," were quite frequent comments — even by those who did not carry pressure gauges. But not wanting an argument with the referee, nor wanting to upset my goalkeeper, I played it shrewdly. I would take the ball away for a few minutes, then bring it back just as it was before. The referee would feel it between his hands, press it . . . and say, "that's better".

**One point on which I certainly will agree with Ken is that the manufacture of footballs should be very strictly controlled by FIFA and only approved balls should be used for matches. But even having said that, everyone knows that clubs don't throw balls away after they've been used in a match.**

## Mixed bag

They keep them for use in training. Thus at a training session where I or any other coach might have perhaps 10 balls, in the old days of all-leather, there would be a very mixed bag of very old, relatively new and almost brand new balls.

In addition, though they were all checked, there must have been a great range in terms of pressures and sizes from one ball to another. The players then didn't argue about this ball or that one — they just got on with training and almost certainly still do so today.

Clearly balls manufactured in differen countries are different with the very cheap Indian and Pakistani balls so bad that anyon over the age of 10 would object to playing match with them. Again, as prices varied an still vary, the thickness of the leather varie from one ball to another. Balls manufacture in Argentina, Hungary, France — and th best balls from Britain — will all vary, bu good players should, and indeed must, adap themselves — just as they do in training.

It is interesting perhaps to reveal that on recent trip abroad I was told by one co tinental coach that they imported their mate balls from England. "Players from other club are not used to them, and we reckon it gives the edge in the first 20 minutes or so," he tol me.

Before returning to my main theme, just le me make one more point. Have you eve noticed how the ball seems much more di ficult to control in games at the end of th season? This is because the grounds ar harder, sometimes like concrete, and near always devoid of grass. Thus it will be see that the bounce of a ball, and the way in whic it needs to be controlled, will vary according t both the ball itself . . . and the groun conditions.

## Shooting

**Now to the question of goalkeepers havi trouble with long-range shots. Certainly n observations reveal that many more goals a being scored from the 18 yard line an beyond, but in my view this is because mo people are shooting from outside the be today and this is the result of modern tactics.**

Up to two years ago, we used to say that goalkeeper should never be beaten by a sh from outside the box. Ball or no ball, th would still be true IF THE GOALKEEPE GOT A GOOD SIGHT OF THE BAL INCLUDING THE SHOOTING PLAYER APPROACH TO THE BALL, THE ANGL OF HIS BODY, ETC.

But it is no longer true today. In o

# Crowded penalty areas see more shots attempted

by ERIC BATTY

crowded penalty areas the goalkeeper must count himself very lucky if he can see the ball.

Most of the long-range scoring shots of today stem from three factors.

1. The ball in flight is deflected from another player;

2. The goalkeeper's view of the ball is impaired by people flying about in and around a packed penalty area;

3. More and more players are learning to flight their shots and make them dip, swing, and swerve . . . which we have learned from foreigners.

The biggest factors however are the first two.

See what happens today at a corner kick in the English First Division. It is not uncommon to see all 11 players of the defending team come back into the penalty area. Neither is it unusual for the attacking team to send seven, eight or even nine men up into the enemy box. Thus we can have anything up to 19 players in and around the penalty area.

## Good pass

The corner kick is taken, the ball floats across and is half cleared. Everyone is now in motion — defenders trying to get out from goal (a) to get tight on the man about to receive the ball, in the hope of blocking the expected shot, and (b) attacking players trying not to be caught offside and also take up a position where they might be found onside with a good pass.

Now there are up to 19 players dashing across the goalkeeper's field of vision and you can see the goalkeeper hopping about trying to get a look at the ball.

Time after time I've seen half-cleared corners thumped back first time and get a deflection — it doesn't matter if the touch is intentional or not (half of them aren't) — but the result is that the goalkeeper gets caught going the wrong way. And with luck the ball flies into the 'wrong' corner. Just as many defenders unintentionally deflect such shots as do attacking players, sticking out a foot, or getting a touch with their head.

For a goalkeeper it all adds up to the same thing — and with a crowd of players obstructing his view half the time, no wonder more long-range shots go in.

This matter of the goalkeeper being unsighted immediately after corners have been cleared has not passed unnoticed in the professional game and more and more managers and coaches are encouraging their players to have a dig first time, when half-cleared balls come to them. I see it at every game I go to.

Another relatively modern innovation concerns free kicks just outside the 18 yard line. The defenders put up a wall of perhaps five or six men, while the goalkeeper covers the other corner. Quite often today I see short passes being made square across the pitch for someone to let fly first time so that the ball passes between the goalkeeper and his defensive wall into the UNGUARDED corner.

## Positioned

**This deflection business isn't new at all. I recall seeing Bobby Moore score for West Ham against Gordon Banks, which shows how long ago it was. Moore let fly from around 30 yards and Banks was correctly positioned for a long shot, narrowing the angle by being some yards off his line. The ball flew along the ground, a defender stuck out a foot, and up into the air went the ball. It passed high over Banks' head . . . and dropped down into the unguarded goal. There are two other long range attempts worthy of a mention.**

During the Mexico World Cup in 1970, Pele tried a shot from the half-way line and narrowly missed scoring against the Czech goalkeeper Ivo Viktor. This was a very astute piece of play on Pele's part — spotting that Viktor was, quite correctly, out on the edge of his 18 yard line. Credit to Pele.

The other shot, which resulted in a goal, earned that most stupid BBC TV award, the goal of the year for season 1974-75.

If you remember, it was a Second Division match, and a relatively unknown player ran with the ball from somewhere in his own half to finish up about 40 yards from goal. There was one defender challenging him — and no one else in sight to impair the goalkeeper's view of the ball and the shot.

I still can't believe that the player in question seriously thought he had a chance of scoring, but he let fly with his left foot . . . and in it went. This in my view was rank bad goalkeeping.

Naturally, I don't ask you to accept my view without question, but the next time you go to a match, do watch out at corner kicks and free kicks close to goal. You will, I am sure, at First Division matches at least, see how crowded the penalty areas are and that will bear out my contention that modern goalkeepers have players blocking their view of the ball.

You will surely also notice how often half-cleared balls are thumped back, quite frequently by full backs, and you'll notice too, how many times (unless the ball is ballooned too high), how many times it gets a deflection. Of course they don't all go in. More goals are being scored by shooting from outside the box, but many more are saved by acrobatic goalkeeping.

# by Arthur Rotmil

The USSR (in white) against Switzerland in the European Championship match which was won 1-0 by the USSR.

# USSR win in Zurich again by odd goal

**SWITZERLAND'S NATIONAL side continued its frustrating series of "honourable defeats, when it was beaten in Zurich by the Soviet Union 1-0. In the last 13 matches the Helvetians won twice, drew three times and lost eight games — each one by a margin of just one goal! Once again the team received a lot of praise from all quarters for its indomitable spirit, attacking flair and technical prowess, but once more the Swiss left the field defeated.**

This was Switzerland's penultimate match in the European Championship Group 6, in which also the Republic of Ireland and Turkey are placed, but as their last game was scheduled away to Russia, it is almost certain that the Swiss will have finished bottom of the pack.

Yet, the Russians, although not as impressive as their advance publicity had suggested, succeeded in playing a waiting game for long spells to snatch a victory, which was not entirely deserved, but has probably made them group winners and quarter finalists. In front of 18,000 spectators at the Hardturm stadium in cold weather and in constantly pouring rain, the gallant Swiss attacked with courage for they knew that only a win could have left them with a glimmer of hope in this competition.

## Territorial

National manager René Hüssy picked four strikers in Müller, Pfister, Risi and Jeandupeux, but the solid Soviet defence managed to hold firm. The Swiss territorial superiority can be gauged from the tally of 11-3 corners. The visitors incidentally, in the last matches identical with the club side of Dynamo Kiev, this time included three players from other clubs: defenders Zvianguentzev (Schachtjor Donezk) and Lovtchev (Spartak Moscow), plus the highly talented striker Sacharov (Torpedo Moscow), who came on as a substitute in the 67th minute for Burjak.

While the Russian players also joined in the praise for the opposition after the match, the Soviet new agency "Tass" claimed that the Russians were tired having played a tough game in the "Super Cup" (Kiev v Bayern Munich) only six six days earlier.

## Relieved

**Still, the Swiss could bemoan their luck having looked so good for so long in this match, until tragedy struck them just twelve minutes from time, when following a swift counter attack midfielder Munjan hit the winner for the relieved Russians.**

Thus, on the whole, the hosts could take heart from this performance which should persuade Hüssy to try and keep the side together, except that his trusted and redoubtable captain and schemer Köbi Kuhn (32), is likely to quit the international scene. One good win will perhaps work wonders for this side, whose morale cannot be faulted, but whose lack of good fortune in crucial situations is slowly becoming chronic.

There is a lot of good material in the Swiss national side: Goalkeeper Burgener, who had a brilliant game, is out on his own; the defence is solid with *libero* Guyot strong in the air and improved in constructive clearances; Bizzini played perhaps his best international, impressive in his tackling and forward rushes. And Fischbach personified the lion hearted fighter, who never gives up.

In the middle Kudi Müller, withdrawn from the striking role for the first time, improved as the game progressed, while the talented Botteron (now chased by Bayern Munich) was obviously feeling the trials and tribulations of his active Army service!

Of the strikers Pfister and Jeandupeux, confirming their form against England, showed again initiative and technical skill though, like Risi, they too had no luck with their shooting. Nevertheless, manager Hüssy was pleased with the continued improvement in team work and real family spirit among his charges.

Of course, the Swiss internationals will never achieve the same high standard, or degree of physical and mental preparation, as for example the England players, who are individually enjoying the best type of training in the world. Where else do you professional competitive football, pla mostly twice a week? And is there a be preparation than that?

On the domestic scene the battle honours looks closer than for a long ti After ten matches only four points covered nine leading clubs. Servette led the field l on points with title holders FC Zürich these two teams appear to be the most c sistent among the contenders.

Zurich had problems with their Yugo striker Ilja Katic, who after his sending against St. Gallen was fined by the clu record 10,000 Francs (£1,700). And what his crime? Just the usual case of retaliation being fouled. Zurich's manager sa "Katic could not control himself and must punished, because his action made the wh team suffer, having to play one man sho Well, if only other clubs and manag followed this example, perhaps there would less "aggro" among the players!

# To Russia with food, soap, a plug and some toilet rolls!

Ian Wooldridge of the Daily Mail, Sportswriter of the Year, presents a humidor full of Havana cigars to Pat Doran jnr of the catering firm which looked after West Ham in the USSR.

by NORMAN DE MESQUITA of BBC Radio London

**ON AN overcast Monday morning in October, the West Ham players, together with the club's managerial and coaching staff, directors and their ladies, press and 45 supporters, gathered at Stansted Airport faced with a 7,000-mile round trip to Yerevan, the capital of Armenia.**

I am sure I was not alone in being unsure of the exact location of Yerevan when the draw was made and it was with a feeling of expectancy and reaching out into the unknown that we set off in our Aeroflot TU 154s.

On the first leg of the journey, to Moscow, we were given a typical British Airways meal — thoroughly plastic, but British. On the second leg, the 2½-hour flight from Moscow to Yerevan, it was a leg of chicken with Russian pickles, black bread and weak, black tea.

## Transfer

It was a 9-hour journey in all and we were pleased to see the Hotel Ani at something like 2 a.m., Yerevan time. Some of us thought we might not make it, as the bus in which the press were being transported from the airport to the hotel ran out of petrol a mile or so from the airport. Fortunately, there was another bus right behind and we were able to transfer, otherwise there is no knowing when we would have got to bed.

The first sight of Yerevan on Tuesday morning came as a great surprise. It is totally un-European and resembles some vast middle-eastern city. The weather was wonderful and the hazy morning gave way to bright sunshine. Apparently, autumn is the best time to go to Armenia and it was like a fine English summer's day, but without any humidity.

There were three sightseeing trips and I was lucky enough to go on the best of them . . . to Garni and Gegedan. Garni was the capital of Armenia in the 2nd and 1st centuries B.C. and they have rebuilt the original pagan temple there, using many of the original stones which have been lying around for many years. They are also restoring the Roman-style bath.

## Monastery

Gegedan, which is something like 6,000 feet above sea level, boasts a monastery containing several private chapels, which were built by the early kings of Armenia and one of which is carved out of one gigantic piece of rock. The thought of how that was achieved is awe-inspiring, as was the scenery.

Also very impressive was the Razden Stadium which is carved out of the side of a hill and is reminiscent of a Roman amphitheatre. I daresay the West Ham players felt that they were in a similar position to the Christians being thrown to the lions when they emerged for the game before a 66,000 crowd.

We first visited the stadium on Tuesday afternoon when the West Ham players had a workout, watched by more people than attend most of Southport's home games. Among interested spectators were hordes of schoolchildren who were using the other facilities at the stadium . . . the running track and other athletics activities. Lack of space is the obvious drawback, but would it not be a wonderful thing if more could be made of the football grounds in this country.

**One reservation about the stadium, though. It is only four years old but many of the concrete steps are already chipped and the materials used are obviously not of the best. There is a romantic story behind the construction of the stadium, which was completed within a year thanks to round-the-clock working and the assistance of many thousands of local volunteers.**

One aspect of the trip I have not yet touched upon is the food. The players were well looked after and, for them, the undoubted stars of the trip were the caterers — a father and son team — who normally look after the catering at Upton Park, Highbury and Leyton and who took six hampers with them to provide a complete diet for the trip. Steaks, chops, bacon, eggs, bread, butter, corn flakes, tea, coffee, milk . . . everything was there and the players wanted for nothing.

The rest of us sampled the local cuisine with mixed reactions. The fried eggs they gave us for breakfast one morning were of the adhesive variety, serviced in a metal dish with a teaspoon. The coffee was of the muddy variety and lunch and dinner started with two small pieces of highly spiced meat. We had the local type of kebabs and we also sampled Armenian soup which is almost a meal in itself.

## Climax

The first part of the homeward flight proved a fitting climax to the trip. We took off on another of those sunny Yerevan mornings and had a spectacular view of Mount Ararat — the alleged resting place of Noah's Ark — which is just across the border in Turkey. Then, the sight of the Caucasus range on a sunny morning is quite breathtaking. We flew over the Volga and the only disappointing note was the inability to see anything of Moscow because of thick cloud.

And so — 99½ hours and 7,000 miles later, we touched down at Stansted Airport. This was the only uneasy moment on the whole trip as the pilot's final approach was a shade fast and we skewed a little on the runway. But that was the only uneasy moment in what was a fabulous experience.

**Just one tip. If you ever go to the Soviet Union, take your own soap, towels, bath plug and toilet paper. Not a plug in the hotel, the soap was uninteresting and the roughness of the towels exceeded only by the roughness of the toilet paper. You have been warned.**

# Poland struggle against Holland

## International Post-mortem by Eric Batty

**Poland 4, Hungary 2**

**THIS FRIENDLIEST of friendlies began with two early goals, Nagy putting Hungary ahead after ten minutes and Kmiecik equalising within a minute. Kmiecik was standing in for Gadocha, while Marx took the place of Lato and Poland were also without Deyna.**

Kasperczak soon put Poland ahead but not before goalkeeper Tomaszewski had been taken off as a precautionary measure after receiving a slight knock and on the half hour Marx boosted the score to 3-1 for Poland.

Kazimierz Gorski made several changes for the second half, clearly using this game as a warm up for the big test in Amsterdam but the game lacked the pace, rhythm and ferocity of competitive games, thus reducing the value of conclusions that might have been drawn from a game with more life.

### On top

In the second period the Poles remained on top playing 4-2-4 with Lato coming on for Kasperczak. Both he and Szarmach had quiet games and it was Marx who put Poland 4-1 ahead, clearly hoping to play himself into the first choice side.

Right on time, the Hungarian right winger Pusztai added to the score and made it more respectable but a poor crowd of only 20,000 must have felt they'd seen nothing more than a training session.

**West Germany 1, Greece 1**

**WITH ONLY two relatively inexperienced players in their side the Germans looked far from being World champions in what turned out to be a poor game before 65,000 at the Rheinstadion in Dusseldorf with millions more watching on TV.**

Netzer and Breitner in midfield failed to make any real impact though the game flowed almost constantly towards the Greek goal in which Kelesidis, without ever being really stretched, did everything that he was asked to do.

Well organised in midfield and at the back an on occasions putting together the odd five and six man attack, the Greeks soaked up all the pressure and denied clear cut chances to the opposition who were unable to open them up.

Only occasionally did the Greeks look suspect when subjected to high crosses but the German attack lacked anyone with the power and penetration to really throw the visitors out of their stride.

Indeed the Greeks came close to scoring after 20 minutes when an error by Beckenbauer let in Papionnaou the 33-year-old AEK veteran but Maier made amends and it was not unitil a few minutes before the interval that the Germans really threatened.

Then a very good pass from Heynckes sent Beer away down the left but the *Bundesliga's* top scorer shot high over when well placed. Centre forward Kostedde earning his third cap never really looked the part and Holzenbein on the right wing saw little of the ball and Erich Beer with his darting runs from midfield must have given Kelesidis more worries than Kostedde for whom this was probably the last chance.

In the second half the best opportunity fell to the Greeks when Beckenbaur inadvertently trod on the ball and fell to leave Koudas alone facing the German goalkeeper but again Maier came to the rescue — saving with his foot.

A minute later Germany went ahead following a move involving Beer and Breitner who set up the chance for Heynckes to score, in off a post. West Germany now looked as they were going to get two points they barely deserved but with 12 minutes left Delikaris, offside in German eyes broke through to give Maier no chance and make it 1-1 leaving Helmut Schon with many problems.

**West Germany:** Maier; Korbel, Kultz, Beckenbauer, Vogts, Beer, Netzer, Breitner, Holzenbein, Kostedde, Heynckes.

**Greece:** Kelesidis; Kyrastas, Synetopoulos (Aposolidis), Farios, Pallas, Tersanidis, Sawalis, Koudas (Aslanidis), Papaioanou, Kritikopoulos, Delikaris.

**Rumania 2, Turkey 2**

**A MERE 5,000 spread themselves around the giant 23rd August stadium to see Rumania outplay Turkey but fail to get the victory they deserved through a combination of poor finishing and good goalkeeping by Yasin.**

In the second minute Dumitru should have scored and five minutes later Georgescu rapped a shot against the bar. Then all against the run of play, Turkey broke away and Gokmen set up the chance for Cemil to open the scoring.

The home side continued to dominate the exchanges and equalised when Dobrin tapped a free kick to Dumitru whose shot was touched in from close range by Jordanescu with Yasin down at his feet.

Cemil and Gokmen continued to create problems in rare breakaways but it was generally one way traffic towards the Turkish goal with Yasin outstanding. Then with only ten minutes left, Cemil fastened onto a long pass to beat Raducanu and put Turkey 2-1 up. This threw the Rumanians into temporary confusion but right on the whistle Dumitru got free and his shot was deflected by Dinu to level matters.

**Switzerland 0, Russia 1**

**REPRESENTED once more by Dynamo Kiev but also including Lovchev from Spartak the Russians took no chances at the Hardturm Platz in Zurich and though dangerous in breakaways and usually in control of midf were content to coast without giving anyt away.**

Onitchenko and Blokhin were largely isolated in the attack and the Swiss storm forward earned 12 corners to 2. Cl playing for a draw the Russians had defence exposed more than once by the S who pressed forward at every opportuni

Rudakov in the Russian goal saved thr four goal-worthy attempts and on the bal of play the Swiss clearly deserved to win late in the game Lovchev sent Muntjan with a superb pass and he finished his with a shot that never left the grass and Burgener all the way.

**Switzerland:** Burgener; Bizzini, Guyot, Trin (Schneeberger), Fischbach, Maller, Kuhn, Botteron wieliert, Pfister, Rhi, Heandspers.

**Russia:** Rudakov; Fomenko, Troschkin (Bes Zwiangsentsev, Lovchev, Korkov, Muntian, B (Sacharov), Onitchenko, Veremejev, Blokhin.

**Austria 6, Luxembourg 2**

**BRANKO ELSNER, the Yugoslav boss Wacker Innsbruck took over tempo from Leopold Stastny but fielded a la unchanged team in a game that Austria to win. Luxembourg, having had eight p at them just four days earlier bounced with real conviction to put up a fine di for 45 minutes despite being a goal dow Welzl in the first minute. Braun equalised three minutes later and after half an Phillip shot Luxembourg ahead at 2-1.**

Inside a minute just before the interva course of the whole game changed how when first Krankl and then Jara score make it 3-2 at the break. After the int Luxembourg were still threatening but Welzl scored his second goal right on hour, the tiring Luxembourg squad bega falter and further goals from Krank penalty) and Prohaska boosted the Aust winning margin to 6-2.

**Austria:** Konelia (F), Kriess, Winklbauer, Strauer, Prohaska, Konelia (P), Ettmayer, Welzl, Jara.

**Luxembourg:** Heffinger; La Hure, Pilot, Hansen, M Trierweiler, Zaang, Philipp, Langers (Krecke), (Hauer), Braun.

**Yugoslavia 3, Sweden 0**

**WITH THEIR largely rebuilt side Yugoslavs put on a superlative performan Zagreb to take a firm grip of matters in qualifying group with several unknown y players doing remarkably well.**

None did better than right winger V who crowned a fine display ten minutes time when he scored a fine solo goal prompted by Oblak it was largely thr Vebec's pace and skill with the ball tha Swedish defence was over-run.

Oblak, back in action only a few w after military service opened the sc

**Poland 4, Hungary 2**
**West Germany 1, Greece 1**
**Spain 2, Denmark 0**
**East Germany 2, France 1**
**Switzerland 0, Russia 1**
**Rumania 2, Turkey 2**
**Hungary 8, Luxembourg 1**
**Holland 3, Poland 0**
**Austria 6, Luxembourg 2**
**Czechoslovakia 1, Hungary 1**
**Yugoslavia 3 Sweden 0**
**Eire 4, Turkey 0**
**Scotland 3, Denmark 1**
**N. Ireland 3, Norway 0**
**Czechoslovakia 2, England 1**

himself after only 17 minutes and throughout the first half the Swedes were made to look very ordinary without Yugoslavia being able to add to their total.

Within five minutes of the re-start Vladic had added a second goal and with no one able to control Oblak in midfield Yugoslavia attacked firing on all cylinders continually carried the game towards the Swedish goal and on this Yugoslavia must be one of the favourites to reach the semi finals.

**Yugoslavia:** Petrovic; Buljan, Katalinski, Vabec, Hadziabdic, Mazinic, Oblak, Vladic, Surjak, Jerkovic, Desjic. **Sweden:** Hellstrom; Andersson, Nordqvist, Karlsson, Augustsson, Tapper, Tonnessen, Lindroth, Sjoberg (Ohlstrom), Edstrom, Sandberg.

### Czechoslovakia 1, Hungary 1

**FOR THEIR last warm up before the big test with England the Czechs brought in Jurkemik to replace the suspect Capkovic and surprisingly capped the Slovan left back Koloman Gogh to help solve one of their outstanding problems.**

The game never reached any great heights and there were few goal chances with both sets of defenders generally on top and shortly before the interval Galis was adjudged to have been fouled to give Ondrus a chance to score from the penalty spot — a chance that was rejected.

Both sides made changes for the second half, Hungary replacing Fazekas who was having a poor game with Varadi and Juremik giving way to another possible candidate for the Czechs central stopper role, Dvorak of Dukla. Within four minutes Varadi had the ball in the Czechs net with almost his first touch of the ball.

The game lacked atmosphere but was never short of effort on either side and with neither side looking really superior the Czechs were level within ten minutes, the scorer being Nehoda. Soon afterwards Frantisek Vesely, the Slavia veteran, was brought on to give the Czech attach two wingers and Nehoda was left in the centre alone with the departure of Galis.

Vesely had been playing better than ever in club games but made little impression in a game played at Bratislava, which at one time had been Hungarian soil. In different circumstances and in a competitive game it might have developed into a real battle but with nothing at stake, everyone seemed content to let the game die in a match that left both sides level.

**Czechoslovakia:** Viktor; Dobias, Jurkemik (Dvorak), Ondrus, Gogh, Hrosovsky, Pollak, Moder, Masny, Galis (F. Vesely), Nehoda.
**Hungary:** Rothermel; Nagy (J), Balint, Rab, Lukacs, Kovacs, Nyilasi, Pinter, Pusztai, Fazekas (Varadi), Nagy (L).

### Hungary 8, Luxembourg 1

**LITTLE LUXEMBOURG'S chances of avoiding a heavy defeat were given a nasty knock when first choice 'keeper Moes withdrew "for business reasons" and with Pilot showing his age, the Magyars gave the 15,000 at Szombathely a real festival.**

**The USSR team in Switzerland. Photo by Peter Robinson.**

Pinter opened the scoring after only 12 minutes but then it was the turn of Lajos Baroti's latest discovery, Tibor Nyilasi, who popped in five consecutive goals to boost the score to 6-0. With both sides already eliminated from the European championship there was nothing at stake but the Hungarians went on to score further goals through substitute Wollek and centre forward Varadi.

Luxembourg showed their resilience when Dussier scored for them when seven goals down. Though once a result that the population of Luxembourg were accustomed to accept from the long established soccer nations this was quite their worst defeat since Gilbert Legrand took over and organised their team in the modern manner.

**Hungary:** Rothermel; Nagy (J), Balint, Rab, Lukacs, Nyilasi, Kovacs (I), Pinter, Fazekas, Varadi, Nagy (L) (Wollek). **Luxembourg:** Zender; Schutz, Pilot, Hansen, Le Hire, Trierweiler (Freichel), Zeung, Philipp, Langers (Koeckel), Dussier, Braun.

### Spain 2, Denmark 0

**THE RIGHT result but a poor game was how most Spaniards summed up this match in which Spain collected the points they needed but with Rumania and Spain still in contention and goals likely to count they didn't get as many as manager Ladislav Kubala would have wished.**

This was largely due to a spirited defence put up by the Danes who worked harder and played better than was expected of them. Santillana was double marked but still had plenty of opportunities to score but it wasn't one of his better days.

Spain had all the first half pressure but their only reward was a more than fortunate goal. Del Bosque crossed from the left and Danish goalkeeper Larsen went out to punch — and completely missed the ball, leaving Pirri with the easiest of chances to score with his head.

Even then the Danes resisted and it was not until give minutes from time that Spain got their second goal. Capon moved upfield, combining with Marcial and Santillana before getting the ball back to score himself.

**Spain:** Miguel Angel, Ramos, Benito, Marcial, Capon, Miguel, Sobrera, Pirri, Santillana, Del Bosque (Asensi), Rexach (Claramunt).
**Denmark:** Bo Larsen; Johnny Hansen, Andersen, Mads Jensen, Lars Larsen, Flindt, Hansen (H), Sorensen (Nielsen), Rasmussen, Rostrup, Dahl.

### East Germany 2, France 1

**THOUGH STARTING with only one win in four games, France went to Leipzig with an outside chance of toppling their group following the East German's surprise win in Belgium.**

Indeed, after a mundane 50 minutes in which the DDR were largely on top but playing without a great deal of inspiration or novel ideas, it was France that scored the first goal through Bathenay, the St. Etienne midfield player getting his first cap.

With Baratelli in the French goal stopping everything the Germans could throw at him, Stefan Kovacs, in charge of the French squad for the last time must have had visions of a belated triumph. But it was not to be.

Far below their World Cup form still, the Germans hit back, with Weber (19) at right back playing out of position, without Pommerenke and Sparwasser (out of form) in midfield and with Schade (like Weber from Dynamo Dresden) in midfield and aged only 20, it was an experimental DDR team, a blend of youth and experience with Ducke and Vogel in attack veterans of 140 internationals between them but having a combined age of 65.

Suddenly in the 56th minute everything changed. Vogel, withdrawn from the left wing and on the right, hit a long pass that found Streich inside the French area. Pulling the ball down with his right foot, Streich turned and hammered the ball past Baratelli with his left foot to level the scores and from then on the DDR with their tails up increased their pressure.

With 15 minutes left Hoffman came on for Streich, presumably in a bid to stretch the French defence out wide and create space for Ducke, but it was Hafner who went through the middle with the ball at his feet that led to the winning goal. Rocheteau, dropping back from the right wing to help in defence was adjudged to have fouled Hafner by the Swedish referee who to the general surprise awarded a penalty which Vogel converted.

The French reacted vigourslyy with Tressor the libero moving up and both he and Michel getting in worthwhile shots but Croy wasn't being beaten at that stage of the game.

**East Germany:** Croy; Frisch, Weise, Ducke, Weber, Lauck, Schade, Hafner, Streich (Hoffmann), Ducke, Vogel.
**France:** Baratelli; Janvion, Bracci, Adams, Tresor, Bathenay, Rocheteau, Michel, Gallice, Guillou, Revelli.

● Continued on page 28

## SPANISH NOTEBOOK by KEIR RADNED

**THE SEASON was a mere three matches old when Valencia underwent a second palace coup inside six months. last season — you may remember that I forecast trouble — Yugoslav World Cup assistant coach Milovan Ciric sacked in favour of his second-in-command, Dragan Milosevic. Ciric went back to Red Star Belgrade and Milos could soon be back in Yugoslavia — he's just been fired too, along with general manager Emil Oesterreicher Honved, Real Madrid, Torino and Espanol) and technical aide Sanchez Lage, a former Valencia inside forward.**

# Mestre the caretaker at Valencia —Milosevic is sacked

Milosevic got the bullet after a 1-0 home defeat by Betis. He'd only recently sorted out a wrangle with Yugoslavia's Celik, who had claimed to hold an option on his services this season. He must be wishing now that he'd taken it up!

Instead he spent the summer in the crossfire over who should make way for Johnny Rep — Salif Keita or Kurt Jara. It didn't solve much, letting Jara go to MSV Duisberg, for Keita's been sidelined through injury.

Rep has been another problem altogether. After being fired, Milosevic claimed that the Rep signing was made "from above", and that he'd wanted nothing to do with it. He accused Rep, strangely lethargic in his early games, of preferring the bright lights — charges refuted pretty sharply by the Dutchman.

But Rep was then himself dropped by caretaker coach Manolo Mestre before the new regime's first game, a 4-2 win at Las Palmas. Mestre, a 40-year-old former international left back who had been coaching nursery team Mestalla, claimed that Rep wasn't fit enough for first team duty. The 24-year-old World Cup star promptly got on the next plane back to Amsterdam and told Valencia he wanted to buy out his contract. Impossible, said the club, despite rumours that a number of clubs, including Schalke, were standing ready to make good Rep's loss.

### Boardroom

So, he returned to Spain and effected some sort of rapprochement with Mestre, while the scenes of unrest switched to the boardroom. Resident Ros Casares has offered to quit, so the *Ches* could be in for an election contest shortly.

Not that Valencia are alone in swapping trainers. Gijon made an even worse start to the season, and at next to bottom of the first division sacked 50-year-old Pasieguito — once in charge at Valencia — in favour of ex-Las Palmas boss, Pierre Sinibaldi, whose greatest days were at Anderlecht more than ten years back.

Second division Murcia, relegated last season, have just named their fourth manager in 12 months — Jose Victor is replaced by former Granada manager, Joseito. Luis Carriega has been under fire at Zaragoza, despite all the good work he's put in there over the past four years. Zaragoza were second last season.

But Paraguayan top scorer Nino Arrua, after a row over his refusal to become a naturalised Spaniard, has just had a cartilage operation and that's badly hit the club's strike force.

Added to this, Portuguese international sweeper Victoriano Bastos has been suspended for ten games for attacking referee Crespo Aurre in the 2-0 defeat away to Hercules. Also sent off in the same game was schemer Carlos Diarte — in the fourth minute, for attacking an opponent! He's been banned for four matches.

Zaragoza were also the first Spanish side to bow out of Europe, beaten home and away in

Barcelona v. Valencia in the Spanish League.

Amancio in action for Spanish league leaders Real Madrid.

UEFA Cup by Inter Bratislava. European second round results have done little to improve morale at international level where Ladislao Kubala's tactics and policy came under close scrutiny again.

The Olympic side — with, would you believe it, several Madrid stars including Santillana — beat Bulgaria 2-1, but the full national team could only win 2-0 in Espanol's Sarria against a Denmark depleted by the late withdrawals of most of their foreign-based mercenaries.

## Colleague

**Kubala was thinking in terms of six or seven goals to boost the European Championship goals-for column. Instead he had to make do with the two. Pirri headed in the first, four minutes before half-time after Larsen could only parry a Vincente del Bosque shot, and the second didn't come until eight minutes from time, scored by Jose Juis Capon, made by Marcial and Juan Manuel Asenal.**

Marcial, playing in his new role of sweeper, was by far Spain's best player. In contrast, Barcelona club-mate Carlos Rexach, who so often raises his game for the national team, was anonymous and had to be substituted.

The other big failure was Espanol's Daniel Solsona, probably the best Spanish forward at the moment, and not just brought in for his second cap as a sop to the Sarria fans. All in all not a very hopeful performance with the visit to Bucharest a month away.

Gustavo Biosca, once Kubala's team-mate at CFB, now his newly-appointed assistant had his own ideas on the disappointment, blaming the state of the patchwork new pitch.

Espanol had laid it as part of their 75th birthday celebrations, a long-running party which ended in a 2-1 defeat by Stoke — a game which was supposed to be the climax to the fiesta. Originally Dynamo Kiev should have been the opponents, but they ducked out at the last minute, presumably because of the political situation.

The same reason, in fact, which led to Lazio quitting their first leg against Barcelona in the UEFA Cup. Their withdrawal was widely misinterpreted in Spain as being an attack by Lazio and UEFA/Italian FA president Artemio Franchi on Spain in general.

## Question

And so, to another thorny question concerning Spain and the outside world — the importation of foreign players.

New FA president Pablo Porta spoke some fine words recently about how the present situation alarmed the FA and how they were in sympathy with the court case launched by Bilbao and San Sebastian. Fine words, but safely too late. The Basque clubs could have done with that gesture of support a year ago.

Now there are vague notions that clubs will in future be restricted to two players "of foreign birth." But exactly how that could be implemented now is beyond me. A classic case of shutting the door not just after the horse has bolted, but gone on to win the big race too!

Meanwhile, back on the football pitch, Atletico Madrid assured coach Luis Aragones of a few more matches at the helm with a superb 3-0 win against Barcelona in the Estadio Calderon.

## Sidelights

Francisco Bermejo hit the first after a mere 20 seconds, before any Barsa player had touced the ball. Ruben Ayala added a second five minutes later. The match was televised live, which accounted for the stadium being just over half full with a 40,000 crowd.

There were several fascinating sidelights: like Luis Pereira taking on Johan Neeskens, 18 months after their World Cup dust-up; and Leivinha facing World Cup colleague Mario Marinho. All in all the match went off peacefully, though Neeskens, Jesus de la Cruz and Ruben Diaz were all booked by the excellent referee, Jose Santana Paez.

**Ignacio Salcedo, not the most popular of players with the fans, hit the third goal right on time, but, as always, Real Madrid it is who go marching ahead at the top of the table.**

# VASAS SURV GO OUT

**ARRIVIDERCI EUROPE! So sang the Hungarians — probably off-key — at the end of the second act of the major international tournaments. Vasas, the worst placed club in the league of the four contestants, were the honourable exceptions.**

They survived in the UEFA-Cup against Sporting Lisbon, thanks to a late goal in Portugal scored by young Gass. In the first match at the Nepstadium, a Kovacs goal was cancelled out by Chico, but during the last ten minutes of the game, Kovacs again and Varadi from a penalty, gave the Hungarians a 3-1 lead.

Back in Lisbon, Sporting, encouraged by a 50,000 crowd (who said that the UEFA-Cup is popular only in England?), scored twice through Manuel-Fernandes, and were in a winning position on aggregate. But Vasas showed great "character"! (Why is it that nowadays, if a team don't actually commit mass hara-kiri when falling a goal behind, the media praises their "character?

According to the radio commentator, Alan Parry, Derby demonstrated great "character" when losing 5-1 in Madrid. He also said that Boulton saved twice as many very difficult shots as he let in.

So, according to the verbose Mr. Parry, who uses words like "genius", "brilliant", "fantastic" when observing a throw-in, Derby could have conceded 15 goals, but they did show "character"!

## Hungarian news ... by Leslie Verne

### Visitors

What has that to do with Hungarian football? Nothing. I just thought you would like to know . . .

In the 81st minute, a Varadi-Kantor move put Gass through, and he beat Damas from 10 yards. 2-1 to Sporting — 4-3 on aggregate to Vasas. Honved, the other UEFA-Cup representatives, were 2-0 down to Dynamo Dresden after 45 minutes' play in Budapest. Stand-in centre-forward Weimper equalised in the second-half, but the 2-2 draw was obviously a good result for the visitors.

Lacking confidence, the Army team travelled to E. Germany fearing a real thrashing, but at the final count, only a Dorner goal separated the two teams. The Honved defence, especially veterans Panesics and Szucs, played their hearts out, but the midfield were sluggish, and the forwards (both of them — Fehervari and Weimper) had a quiet time hiding behind the defence.

Unquestionably, the most painful defeat was suffered by Dozsa. The European Cup has acquired such importance in recent years, that a country's football is judged by the performance of its champions club in this competition. This is rather unfair and illogical, but after winning the league for seven consecutive years, the lilac-and-whites certainly had something to play for in Europe.

They beat Benfica two years ago in this competition, and without the departed Humberto, Eusebio and Simoes, Dozsa's task — at least on paper — seemed easier. Due to a training accident (a goalpost fell on his thigh), Zambo couldn't play in Lisbon, and a see-saw match ended with the home team winning by 5-2! Their fifth goal, which turned out to be decisive, was hooked into the net in the last minute by Vitor Baptista, who was sitting (!) at the time about two yards away from goal!

Coach Pal Varhidi selected a 3-3-4 formation for the return-leg, restoring the old double spearhead of Bene-A. Dunai, and instructing Fazekas and Nagy to play as orthodox wingers.

Bene headed the first goal in the 3rd minute, and the same player scored a curious goal early in the second half. As goalkeeper Henrique was throwing the ball up for a goal-kick, the shrewd, stocky forward caught it with his instep and lifted it into the empy net! The Portuguese players were protesting furiously, asking for an indirect free-kick for dangerous play, but the Italian referee, R. Lattanzi, who booked six players and sent-off two, gave a goal.

When Vitor Martins was sent-off for d and Nagy scored, Dozsa seemed certai quarter-final place. But Hungarian t whether it be a clubside or the national e have an infuriating habit of throwing golden opportunities. Instead of a stea assessment of the situation (3-0 up playing against 10 men!), Dozsa became confident.

**Zambo committed a silly foul on Mo and Lattenzi, having dismissed one B player, was only too eager to send the be Hungarian into the dressing room. In th minute, Nene attempted a snap shot fr yards, and the ball flashed into the ne the motionless dreamer of a goalk Rothermel.**

# Recovery by Bruges

**THE BRILLIANT recovery by FC Bruges in the UEFA Cup tie with Ipswich in which they turned a 3-0 deficit into a final 4-3 aggregate win, has certainly given the club a boost in the championship.**

Bruges climbed into second place after beating Berchem 4-0 and are now only one point behind the leaders Lokeren who are still clinging onto the lead they established early on.

Antwerp have fallen away badly, however, and a 3-0 defeat at home to Anderlecht is just another in a succession of heavy reverses at home and away.

RWD Molenbeek are also clearly not the force of last season and defeat in the European Cup has not helped morale either. And Beveren's 2-0 win there was their third defeat and has pushed them into sixth place.

Beveren are fourth one point and a place behind another improved side Waregem who recently won 2-0 away to bottom club Beringen.

At present the closeness of competition is amply illustrated by the fact that only seven points separate the first 13 clubs and only four separate the first nine.

# Piraeus fai to make impact

**AFTER THE first four weeks of the L season the biggest shock has been the f of Olympiakos Piraeus to make any impa**

They have already dropped four point are sixth after losing 2-0 at home to Athens.

AEK are top of the league and one only two 100% sides in the championsh Panaitolikos have played only one gam won it.

# JEUNESS AHEAD

**JEUNESS D'ESCH the champions appe have even less of a problem on their hand season.**

After seven matches they have yet to d point and after beating their closest rivals Bonneweg 5-2, have opened a gap o points on them.

# VE AS DOZSA TO BENFICA

There were plenty of "ifs" after the match in the Hungarian dressing room. If Zambo played in the first match, if Zambo wasn't sent-off in Budapest, if someone would have stopped Batista scoring on his back-side . . . But no team should concede six goals, no team should forfeit a 3-0 lead, especially after the opposition have missed a penalty. (Jordao's shot was saved by the goalkeeper in the 14th minute). Along-side the massive emotional upheaval of Dozsa's exit, the defeat of Haladas didn't cause much of a ripple.

## Potential

Few people expected the provincials to go far in the European Cup Winners Cup, and their 1-3 aggregate defeat against the more experienced Sturm Graz was a result in keeping with the paperform.

The national team had a busy month, providing opposition for Poland and Czechoslovakia in warm-up matches, and finishing-off their own European Championship programme with an easy win over Luxembourg. Lajos Baroti is beginning to build a team which might — just might — develop into potential challengers for a World Cup Finals place.

Poland, fresh from their victory over Holland at the time, were much too strong for the Magyars, and between a goal by Nagy in the 10th minute and another by Pusztai in the last, they scored four times. Rothermel and Pinter came in for L. Kovacs and Zombori respectively, against Czechoslovakia at Bratislava, and the Hungarians were good value for the 1-1 draw.

The Honved midfielder, Pinter, battled through the Czech defence early in the second-half, and his centre was headed home by Varadi. A few minutes later, Nehoda equalised. Rothermel was the hero of the match, saving a penalty from Ondrus and thwarting the classy Czech forwards time and again. (Perhaps I was a bit harsh on him earlier — not many keepers save penalties taken by the likes of Jordao and Ondrus!)

Finally, Hungary, with the same line-up, Rothermel — J. Nagy, Balint, Rab, Lukacs — Nyilasi, J. Kovacs, Pinter — Fazekas, Varadi, L. Nagy slaughtered Luxembourg 8-1 at Szombathely. Pinter, Varado, sub. Wollek got a goal apiece, and Tibor Nyilasi established a postwar record by scoring five times. Not even Puskas, Kocsis, Deak or the other truly great forwards of the post war era managed this feat, although one remembers Gyorgy Sarosi scoring seven goals against Planicka of Czechoslovakia in an unforgettable pre-war international won by Hungary 8-3!

Older readers might recall the inside-forward trio nicknamed "brains-trust" of Csch-Sarosi-Zsengeller, usually flanked by wingers Sas and Titkos. Happy irrelevant days! It is more to the point to record that Hungary played 10 full internationals during 1975, won 4, drew 2, and lost 4. (If only they would have beaten Wales in Budapest . . .). Goals for 18, against 16.

The full record:

- v **France (A) 0-2**
- v **Austria (A) 0-0**
- v **Wales (H) 1-2 (et)**
- v **Bulgaria (H) 2-0 (og)**
- v **Bulgaria (A) 0-4 (og)**
- v **Iran (A) 2-1**
- v **Austria (H) 2-1 (et)**
- v **Poland (A)2-4**
- v **Czechoslovakia (A) 1-1**
- v **Luxembourg (H) 8-1 (et)**

Papzioanu, captain of AEK.

# Holland's hopes are improved

**HOLLAND'S PROSPECTS of qualifying for the quarter-final stages of the European championship improved dramatically after beating Poland 3-0. And Poland's failure to overcome Italy has virtually clinched the group position for the Dutch.**

Despite the pre-match hiatus when goalkeeper Jan Van Beveren and striker Willy Van der Kuylen walked out over the fact that Johan Cruyff and Johan Neeskens were going to play, their respective replacements Piet Schrijvers and Frans Thijssen played extremely well and with Cruyff giving one of his best performances, it was certainly a night to remember for Dutch supporters.

In the League, Ajax continue their improvement now that Rinus Michels has settled back as coach. Much of their threat has come from the continued good performances of striker Ruud Geels who topped his previous best performance by taking five goals off Feyenoord in an astonishing 6-0 win. Geels scored both in the 2-1 win at Deventer against Go Ahead Eagles.

The previous Sunday, Ajax had rested Geels against FC Amsterdam but still looked a useful side with substitute Arno Steffenhagen coming on and getting both goals in a 2-0 win.

PSV Eindhoven have survived a sticky spell and are lying second in the table after 11 games, three points behind Ajax. Feyenoord are third on the same number of points.

In the third round of the UEFA Cup, Ajax have been drawn against the Bulgarian side Levski Spartak. PSV Eindhoven defeated Ruch Chorzow in both legs of their European Cup tie and are now in the quarter-finals of the competition. FC Den Haage similarly got through in the Cup Winners Cup at the expense of Lens (France).

Amsterdam transferred their striker Nico Jansen to Feyenoord the day after losing 2-0 to Ajax which gives Feyenoord two players with the same christian name as their experienced midfield player is called Wim Jansen.

# PAUL RADFORD—World Soccer's "Roving

# SOCCER MANY W

**SOCCER IS a game which seems to revel in creating myths — out of players, teams, countries and even whole continents. My own particular favourite became widely held in Europe after the 1974 World Cup. "South Americans can't play football any more", it ran. The failure of all the Latin American sides in West Germany was offered as proof.**

Given the traditional rivalry between Europe and South America where soccer is concerned, this reaction was predictable. What surprised me when I became *World Soccer's* "roving reporter" in South America was that many people in the New World shared the same view.

The failure of Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay and Chile in West Germany were deeply felt. "Yes", South Americans kept telling me. "We have fallen behind Europe."

After almost a year in South America watching professional football in all ten republics, I am forced to agree, though since sitting on the fence is a favourite pastime of mine I will have to make some reservations.

The main excuses offered for South America's decline are the number of star performers playing abroad or in Europe, financial problems and lack of organisation. All these may well be true.

But I suggest it may be something more significant. Recently in Asuncion a Paraguayan journalist told me that Paraguayan players were not as good technically as other South Americans.

## Style

"But of course we are still better technically than Europeans," he added. Of course . . . everybody in South America tells me the same thing.

The statement seems to me to contain two fallacies. Firstly one cannot talk about "Europeans" because there is no such thing as a European style of football. The differences in style between England and I between Holland and Russia for exam enormous.

Incidentally, Europeans make the mistake when talking about "South Am style". Brazilian football is purely Br football and though it may be imita Peru the style is clearly different in Arg and totally different in Chile.

The second fallacy is that South Am players are still technically superior. H were universally admired in West Ge but didn't anyone notice that technical were at least as good as any of the American sides?

Holland, West Germany, Poland, Be and one or two others have been m tremendous strides in technique in

Andrew Dettre —— from Australi

# GREEN CAUS

**FORMER CHESTER coach Brian Green's first moment of truth is fast approaching: just after this was being written Australia, now under his coaching and management, was about to start a six-match series with a visiting Soviet team. And fairly or otherwise, Green will be judged largely on those results.**

His appointment by the Australian Federation caused one of the greatest furores in the usually placid, if not tepid Australian soccer backwater. The ASF was bitterly criticised for appointing a nonentity, a former English Fourth Division coach. When applications were called for, allegedly worldwide, first division or national team status was stipulated. However, for the money offered and the unavoidable obscurity that goes with the sojourn in the Antipodes, Green was judged by the ASF to be the best bet.

It didn't help matters when it was remembered by somebody that the same Brian Green had spent a few months in Sydney in the early 1960s, appearing in a handful of matches for a club called Prague FC, turning in some most undistinguished performances. Now the same man was about to take charge of the national team . . .

However, the real reason behind the Sydney Press' extraordinary hostility to the man, even before his arrival, was due to a different reason. It was felt — and expressed on angry words — that former national team supremo Rale Rasic should have been re-appointed. Rasic, a controversial, outspoken and colourful young man, was always "good copy" for the newspapers whether in or out of favour with the ASF.

## Contract

His achievements have been considerable; among others, he earned himself some degree of immortality by taking Australia into the last 16 of the 1974 World Cup finals. But in the process as well as after the heady days of Hamburg and Berlin, Rasic overdid his bravado: he all but challenged the ASF to refuse his terms for a new contract. The result was that the ASF simply jettisoned him, giving the job to Green.

He arrived in October and amazed one and all with his utter confidence, if not cockiness. "I am a winner," he declared to reporters then and there, as though he was taking over Real Madrid, not Australia. But once the razzamatazz was over, Green settled down task of taking in as many local matc possible and selecting his squad f Russian encounters. His first observati Aussie soccer have been brutally fran probably accurate: unskilled and players, indifferent to poor teams, pe playing conditions. Things we have kno 20 years or more.

But can he change all this and Australia into a soccer El Dorado? Tim tell. For the six matches against the Ru (believed to be a Torpedo-Mosco D combination) Green promised "brigh tacking football" instead of a defensive which, through necessity, has charact our international efforts over the years awaits with more than the usual intere this metamorphosis will be carried ou much optimism could be misplaced.

**The "L'affaire Green" isn't the only of conversation Down Under. For months now — since April, to be precis few clubs have been once again excavati idea of the long buried National League perennial Bluebird of Australian soccer such fascination for people that from t time it's dug up, dusted off and re-pre to a largely apathetic soccer community surefire saviour of the game.**

## Reper"—looks back over his tour of South America

# R—A GAME OF ARIOUS MYTHS

years, but they have not done so at the expense of good physical preparation.

In my opinion the marriage of technique and physical preparation is the main lesson to be learned from the 1974 World Cup, but it's a lesson which has still not been digested in Europe, let alone South America.

**England insists on believing that speed and fitness will always win the day and minimises the importance of the development of ball skills and control. Italy is in decline for the opposite reason.**

And though many South Americans admire Holland and say they would like to play "total football", the signs are that few are seriously attempting to do so.

Ultimately most South Americans still believe they will always be technically superior and that this can count against European teams. The truth is that serious physical preparation is needed to put countries like Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay back to their former exalted positions as leading powers in the soccer world.

Argentina's new team manager, Cesar Menotti, recently said that he did not want the national side to play "total football" because this was not Argentine style. Nor was he prepared to give great emphasis to physical training. His argument may be interesting but it looks like a sure recipe for failure in the 1978 World Cup.

### Higher

I did say I had some reservations and I was really referring to Brazil where a lengthy post mortem has taken place into the national team's "failure" to place higher than fourth in the World Cup.

The most startling convert to a new style of soccer is Mario Zagalo, manager of that dour, defensive Brazilian squad which was one of the most depressing aspects of the World Cup.

Zagalo, who was sacked as national team manager, has committed his club, Botafogo, to "total football" with great success. Botafogo now attack with great style and every player works and runs as probably no Brazilian team has ever done before.

Other Brazilian clubs have not been slow to notice what is happening at Botafogo and many teams are already following suit.

There can be no doubt that the general standard of technique is higher in Brazil than in any other country in the world. This factor, together with the new approach to the game, makes Brazil look like the country to end the current myth of South American inferiority.

But more imitators of Brazil are needed in South America. The modest Chilean club, Union Espanola, reached the Copa Libertadores final this year by playing "total football" and there are isolated cases of other teams taking steps in this direction.

South Americans should hope that these examples will be infectious for this is the only way they are likely to get back on top of the soccer world.

# ES FURORE

It could well be that. However, the implementation of the plan has so many visible and concealed snags that the progress achieved so far can only be described as pedestrian. The seven or eight clubs from Sydney, Adelaide and Brisbane have all agreed in *principle*; the States and the ASF have given their blessing in *theory* with lots of provisos and conditions. But the numerous details involved in this complex scheme have not yet been worked out and neither has the promised rich sponsorship materialised.

### Suspicion

Openly, the majority of clubs support the venture; after all, nobody wants to be too much of a reactionary blocking progress. However, behind the scenes powerful forces are doing all they can to stop this plainly elitist move. Even the ASF's role is not crystal clear or quite above some suspicion; some of their executive members may well feel that a successful National League would diminish their own sphere of influence and importance.

But can the National League really be successful? Australia's very size and the distances between capital cities present a huge problem; Sydney to Perth is something like London to Moscow or worse. Then there is the problem of inadequate administrative staff, insufficient skilled semi-pro players, shortage of good class ground and other facilities. If you add to this that soccer in this country finds it very difficult to obtain the type of commercial support that, say, Rugby League does, money — or the lack of it — merely compounds the miseries.

A decision of some sort can be expected early December but my hunch is that the new League can't take off in 1976; in fact, I offer two to one against that. It took the methodical West Germans years to introduce the *Bundesliga* while in the equally enormous Brazil a true National League has yet to come.

The domestic seasons in the States ended in October on a quiet note. Crowds in Melbourne went up slightly and in Sydney down considerably. Sydney's championship went to the Italian-sponsored APIA while the traditional post-season Grand Final, a play-off between the top four sides, was won for the second year running by St. George-Budapest who, for good measure, beat APIA in that final 1-0.

One week after this event St. George announced the departure of their manager, John Warren, the recently retired Australian international star who played in the 1974 World Cup finals. The club's chief complaint about Warren was that he allegedly criticised the board of management and suggested that it should be deposed. Naturally, the club reacted to this and, for all intents and purposes, fired Warren who was with the club since 1963 as a player and for one year as a manager. It seems that not everybody can emulate Gianni Rivera who recently bought out his AC Milan president with whom he couldn't get on.

St. George's new manager-coach is now another former international star, German-born Manfred Schaefer who played for the Saints between 1962 and 1974 and holds the Australian record with 49 full "caps". Late November Schaefer travelled to Germany to spend two months with Hamburger SV and Werder Bremen to learn all he can about coaching and management while Warren was waiting for the right offer from other Sydney clubs.

Another Sydney club, Hakoah, have just opened their new club premises, built at a cost of some £2.5m and already dubbed as the Taj Mahal. Hakoah have promoted their manager Dave Maclaren, the former Wolves goalie, into the position of sports director and engaged as coach George Keith, former Australian World Cup player who many years ago was on Arsenal's books. Hakoah missed out on all major trophies this season as they clearly concentrated on their splendid clubhouse. However, next term they may be a force again that Sydney's other two giants, APIA and St. George must contend with.

# Poor display by Germany is worrying

**PESSIMISTS MOURNED the loss of a home point and worried about the future — optimists pointed to the fact, that three points from the remaining two home matches against the declining Bulgarians and the nonentities from Malta, should be easy to get, to make certain of reaching the quarter-finals of the European Championship. But both sides agreed, that the performance of West Germany's national team in the 1-1 draw with Greece was disappointing, to say the least.**

Dettmar Cramer, coach of Bayern Munich.

Yet, this was nearly the best side available and it included the "mercenaries" Netzer and Breitner. was no valid excuse, but in any case champions should be able to field capable of winning against a team humbled by Malta (2-0)! Once ag experts were confounded, whose pr ranged from a comfortable 3-0, to a victory for the Germans.

In practice the Greeks were fast, te first class, they kept the ball and thus the course and rhythm of play, contrast the Germans never real control. They had at least three great so that those opportunities which themselves had created, were largely And the Greeks did not fold up eith their sterling work in defence app have been wasted, as in the 67th Heynckes shot the home team into

Ten minutes later, however, the crowd in Düsseldorf's Rhein-stad silenced, as Delikaris raced on to a ball and beat Sepp Maier to mak Captain Franz Beckenbauer was left vainly claiming offside.

## Product

Afterwards, the Greek manager Panagoulias still found generous praise for the German team and tipp to retrain the European Champions German chief Helmut Schön was sur lenient with his men, in this assessme have been warned by our 2-2 draw in The Greek team has improved sin This is not an excuse, for we have play well and kept the pace going. Only product was missing. Our shots eithe the target unluckily, or because they accurate enough."

Beckenbauer admitted that he happy with his performance and add he realised later the Greek goal was n from an offside position. So much voices of the principal men involved. German Press had to say was of co complimentary.

But from all the inquests, comm and opinions several factors emerge which must worry Herr Bundestrainer Schön. The present formation could b potent force, if the players follow the tactical plan with more dedication Düsseldorf. Even when the whole tea

by
**Arthur Rotmil**

the attack, its optical superiority did not materialise into scoring chances. At the same time the defenders were leaving alarming gaps at the back, which clever opponents could have exploited far more ruthlessly than the Greeks achieved on this occasion.

The Germans lacked co-ordination, the midfield players either would not, or could not switch from defence to attack or vice versa, at will, but allowed themselves to be hustled and bustled by the busy Greeks, so that invariably they lost a lot of time in organising the movements anew. And the main responsibility for this lay with the "Spaniards" Netzer and Breitner.

There was a wide gulf of opinion, after the match, as to the value of these two world stars. Some experts thought they should have stayed in Madrid, others, like the former international stopper Willy Schulz, claimed that without them the Germans would have lost.

Nevertheless, it is true, that both fought ambitiously, did all they could, but of course it was unfortunate that in this match, at any rate, together with Hertha's Erich Beer they did not fulfil their roles satisfactorily. All three players preferred to stay up with the attack, so that there were constant "breakdowns in communication", between the defenders and the strikers.

## Progress

**Obviously, the biggest question mark against Netzer and Breitner is not their ability, but the uncomfortable thought, that one day, for a vital international match, neither may be available because of club commitments. This would leave a greater void in the German midfield than that which was seen at Düsseldorf.**

On the domestic front the surprise team of the season Eintracht Brunswick was still setting the pace, while the defending champions Borussia Mönchengladbach and their fiercest rivals Bayern Munich remained within striking distance. Brunswick without the additional pressures of European football clearly affecting their nearest challengers, have continued their steady, solid, though unspectacular, yet effective progress.

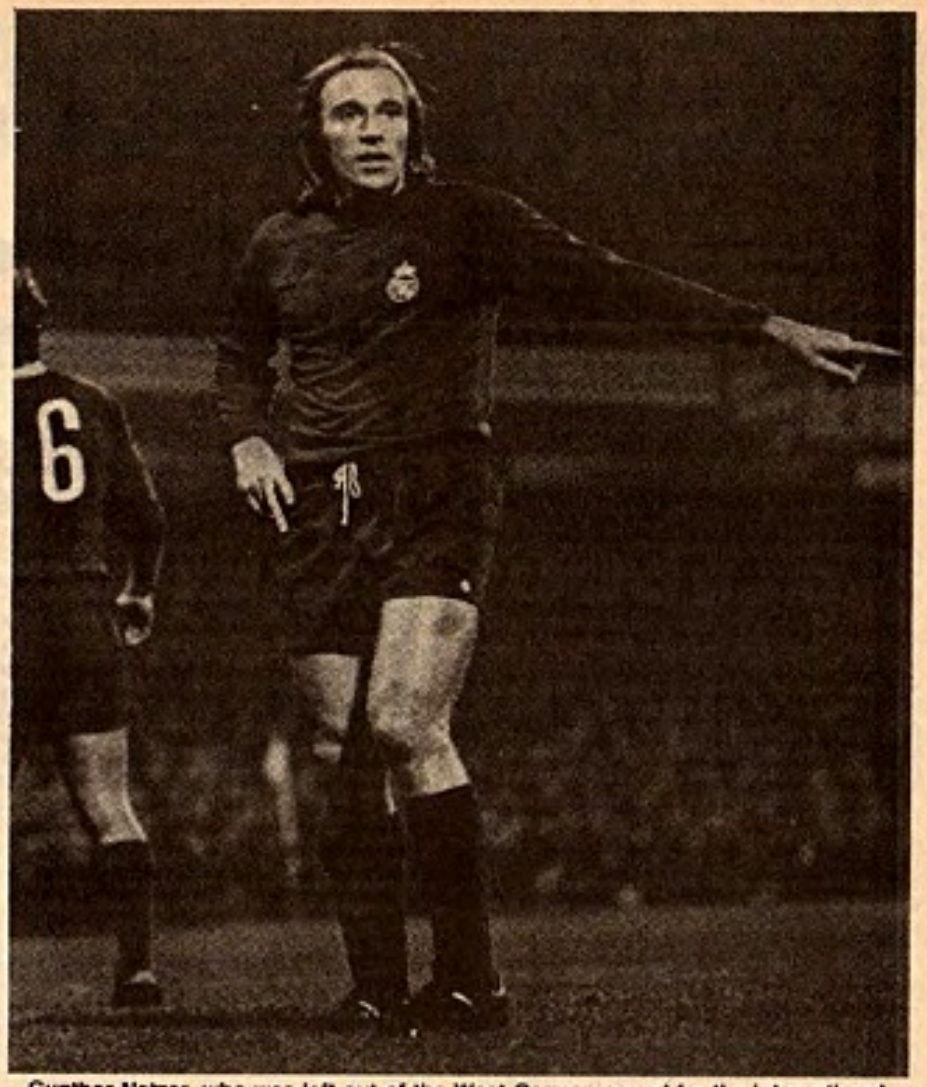
This team without great stars, with a small but at least own ground, and modest publicity "trumpet" are showing some of the richer clubs how to be successful on a shoestring budget, something that Ipswich are demonstrating in England, for instance.

Of course, most experts are convinced that this run of success will not last, that as soon as Gladbach and Bayern have reached the European Cup quarter-finals and will be able to relax on the European front, till March, the situation at the top will change.

This may well be the case with Borussia Mg., but doubts are still nagging the vast following of the giants from Munich. Gerd Muller is out till the New Year; Hoeness and Andersson are still unfit and worst of all, there are no strikers ready to provide the fire power up front.

Coach Dettmar Cramer has been scouring Western Europe looking for forwards in several countries. There was talk of Bayern ready to make a bid for Norwich City's Ted MacDougall, currently the English League's leading scorer, but at that particular time the supply of goals from the Scottish "Supermac" had suddenly dried up!

Then, the European Cup holders switched their attention to Norway's international centre forward Lund, whom they wanted to watch in the match v. Northern Ireland, but alas, he didn't play in Belfast. According to the latest information, Cramer is also interested in the Swiss international midfielder René Botteron, who plays for FC Zürich.



**Gunther Netzer, who was left out of the West German squad for the international against Bulgaria. Netzer retaliated by saying that he didn't want to play for his country again.**

## Rhythm

**Some observers see signs of decay within the Bayern club and are already dismissing them as a spent force. No such problems exist for Borussia Mg. whose manager Udo Lattek (formerly the Bayern chief) has been able to foster the fluidity and rhythm of the side, so much admired by foreign coaches.**

Dave Sexton, the progressive boss of Queen's Park Rangers, has often watched Borussia, having declared his esteem for the former Gladbacher coach Hennes Weisweiler and his methods.

After a long wait, Schalke 04, who it will be remembered were searching in Scotland for talents in September, have landed their big catch: Branko Oblak (28), Yugoslavia's redoubtable schemer has arrived and made his debut in the *Bundesliga* match v. Bayer Uerdingen.

But Branko, sadly out of condition, was a disappointment on this first outing and will have to get used to the different pace in the tough German League, as well as to the harder tackling, before he can hope to convince the fans of his value to the club. Schalke have meanwhile recouped some of his transfer fee (originally £95,000, but finally agreed at £116,000) in the second round of the DFB Cup. 65,000 fans filled the Park-Stadion in Gelsenkirchen for the clash with near neighbours Borussia Dortmund, to see Schalke win 2-1.

This round saw the demise of two further *Bundesliga* clubs. Karlsruher SC was beaten by last year's finalists MSV Duisburn 4-0, while Hanover fell at home sensationally to the Second Division (South) outfit FC Homburg by 1-2. Already in the First Round, Kickers Offenbach, Werder Bremen, Rot-weiss Essen and Bayer Uerdingen had been eliminated.

In Hanover disgruntled fans staged a demonstration demanding the dismissal of manager "Fifi" Kronsbein. He complained afterwards: "This defeat is a castastrophe, I am disgusted by the display of my team." And Hanover's president Ferdinard Bock added: "The team who cannot beat a Second Division side at home, doesn't deserve to be in the *Bundesliga*. Our showing was an affront to the paying customers."

# REAL SOCIEDA

# GREAT CI

**ALL RIGHT, so Real Sociedad were thrashed by Liverpool — 3-1 in Spain, 6-0 in England — in the UEFA Cup second round. But just because they were beaten out of sight doesn't mean that this is a club with no history, no talent and no potential. In fact, there's a great deal more character in this club from Northern Spain than many other far better-known Iberian clubs.**

For a start, though Real Sociedad have the same prefix as Real Madrid, when you hear people in Spain talking about "Real" it is the San Sebastian side they mean. Real Madrid are generally known as Madrid. And also, just to confuse matters, there is a third division side named San Sebastian Club de Futbol.

Real Sociedad and Real Madrid couldn't be more contrasting, representing the opposite ends of Spain's soccer spectrum. Not just in stadium size (Madrid 125,000, Real 27,443) or in membership (Madrid 60,000, Real 12,000) but in policy too. Real Sociedad might be called the Burnley of Spain, they are so much the epitome of the small independent soccer centre.

They rely totally on players born in Basque country. Virtually their entire first team squad is made up of their own discoveries, players born in the surrounding province of Guipuzcoa. Athletic Bilbao are also firm on this point. Neither club will employ players from the south of Spain, let alone South America.

## Imported

Last season Real Sociedad were involved in the rumpus over South American players imported freely into the league because, it was claimed, their parents were Spanish and they were thus qualified to beat the two-foreigners-per-club rule. After a 1-1 draw with Madrid in Chamartin last December 15, Real Sociedad protested to the league that Madrid had broken the rules by fielding *three* foreigners — West Germans Günter Netzer and Paul Breitner and also the Argentina-born Spanish international striker Roberto Martinez. They claimed that Martinez's birth certificate had been forged before he left Argentina to join his previous Spanish club, Espanol Barcelona.

Bilbao joined in the protest and the clubs launched a court case against Martinez and a number of other well-known first division players. The case, as they say, is proceeding.

This is the second major brush with authority for Real Sociedad. Between 1910 and 1912 they were one of the main clubs responsible for splitting the Spanish FA, running their own competitions in opposition to the "official" set-up.

Real Sociedad were among the ten clubs in the first Spanish league competition in 1928-29 and their centre half, Francisco Bienzobas, was the league's top scorer with 14 goals. Bienzobas, who later became a referee after retiring at 33 in 1942, played twice for Spain.

He was in the team which had reached the Cup Final in 1928, when Real Sociedad lost 3-1 to Barcelona in the final in Santander. Curiously, in Real Sociedad's previous appearance in the final, in 1913, they had also lost to Barcelona — 2-1 in the Catalan capital.

Real Sociedad were relegated for the first time in 1935, returning for three brief spells in the first division before the 1949 promotion which established them until 1962. During this time they reached the 1951 Cup Final — so far for the last time — and were for a third time beaten by Barcelona. This time 3-0 in Madrid.

Last season was the first time they had succeeded in qualifying for a European club tournament and they went out in the first round, losing home (1-0) and away (4-0) to Czechoslovakia's Banik Ostrava.

Therefore this season's second round was the furthest they had gone. But they have yet to win a match in Europe — they beat Grasshoppers of Zurich in the first round this season only thanks to the away goals rule, drawing 3-3 away and 1-1 at home. They did well to recover in Zurich, for they had been 2-0 down after 27 minutes and the team is young and comparatively inexperienced.

Nevertheless they welcomed the Liverpool tie for one reason — it meant a full house for the first leg. Yet it was only on goal difference that they pipped Hercules of Alicante for a UEFA Cup place at all, making sure with their last match 2-0 win against Espanol.

In the Cup, Real Sociedad were knocked out in the quarter finals on penalties by neighbours and derby rivals Bilbao after the clubs finished 4-4 on aggregate after home and away games. Bilbao then went down to beaten finalists Atletico Madrid.

## Officials

**President is Jose Luis Orbegozo Balzola. Senor Orbegozo has just been re-elected to serve a further four-year term of office after holding the post for the past eight years. He is a 44-year-old industrialist whose ambition is to see the club's talks with San Sebastian council officials end in a new stadium. Orbegozo thinks this could be done in time to bring some of the 1982 World Cup matches to San Sebastian.**

Trainer is Andoni Elizondo, a 43-year-old one-time Real Sociedad forward who won one B cap for Spain. Elizondo is now in his third spell as trainer. He guided the club back to the first division in 1967-68 and left in 1969, returning for season 1971-72.

Real then took on former Bilbao coach Rafa Iriondo for 1972-73 and 1973-74, but his price was too high for another season and so Iriondo returned to Bilbao and Elizondo returned to Real Sociedad, starting his third term last season with a 3-2 win against the then champions Barcelona.

Elizondo believes in hard training and physical fitness, reckoning that hard work on the field can make up for a lack of class or skill. He attended the 1966, 1970 and 1974 World Cups, and takes advantage of French television reception to watch as much football on TV as he can to broaden his knowledge.

His chief assistant is another former Real Sociedad player, Alberto Ormaechea, and they are helped by veteran forward Marco Antonio Boronat, who is a qualified coach. Also joini the planning talks from time to time are forn players Javier Exposito and Rafael Mendilu who are in charge of Real Sociedad's affiliat third division nursery team, Sanse.

Rumours are that Elizondo will be on the w out again come the end of the season.

**Though Real Sociedad have a pretty go scouting network in the area, some players do s the net. The most famous of all is proba Guipuzcoa-born Jose Angel Iribar, the Bilb goalkeeper who has just set a record by winni his 47th cap for Spain.**

Another player who got away was Juan Sol, w was discovered by Valencia and has been s this summer for £200,000 to strengthen the Re Madrid defence. One famous goalkeeper they d find, however, was Jose Araquistain, whom Re Sociedad sold to Madrid in 1961. An i ternational, he was on the losing side in the 19 European Champions' Cup Final, on the winni side in 1966.

## Experience

Real Sociedad have lately sold anoth goalkeeper too, right at the start of the seaso He's Pedro Maria Artola, a 27-year-old, who w sold to Barcelona for £115,000. And h is not the only name of note missing from t ranks this season.

One man badly missed is 35-year-old Fernand ANSOLA Sanmartin, the Guipuzco-born cent

Robert Martinez (11), the player who ca s

# D HAVE HARACTER

## CLUB FOCUS by Keir Radnedge

**REAL SOCIEDAD DE FUTBOL**

**Founded: 1909.**
**Colours: Blue and white stripes, white shorts.**
**Stadium: Atocha (San Sebastian).**
**Capacity: 27,443 (6,293 seated, 21,150 standing).**
**League wins: None (Best — 3rd in 1931; 4th in 1929, 1933, 1974, 1975).**
**Spanish Cup wins: None (Finalists 1913, 1928, 1951).**
**Spells in Division One: 1928-35, 1941-42, 1943-44, 1947-48, 1949-62, 1968 on.**
**European competitions: UEFA Cup — 1974-75: 0-1, 0-4 Banik Ostrava. 1974-75: 3-3, 1-1 v Grasshoppers, 1-3, 0-6 v Liverpool.**

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forward who came back to Real Sociedad via local club Eibar, then Oviedo, Betis and Valencia, for whom he played a major role in their 1971 championship under Alfredo di Stefano. Ansola played in six internationals for Spain and his experience was vital as Elizondo brought through a number of young players. Now he has retired.

And also missing this term is 32-year-old central defender Jose Antonio ARZAC Iriondo, who had been with Real Sociedad since 1962. His experience too, might have proved handy against Liverpool.

This summer's only new signing was a 17-year-old striker, Lopez Ufarte, though one plus is that midfield man Jose ZAMORA has completed his military service and is back full-time at the club.

In goal is Javier Gonzalez URRUTICOECHEA, a 23-year-old, who has won back his place thanks to Artola's transfer. Urruti, as he's understandably nicknamed, was first choice at the start of last season but was then seriously injured in the 4-0 UEFA Cup defeat by Banik Ostrava.

At the time it had seemed likely CFB would buy him — instead his injury gave Artola the chance to impress the Catalans! Urruticoechea, who has won two amateur caps, joined Real Sociedad in 1972 after turning down Real Madrid. He was in the squad for the recent Olympic qualifying fame against Bulgaria, which Spain won 2-1.

Right back is Francisco GORRITI Sarasola, a 32-year-old who joined from Irun in time to win a place in the promotion side of 1967-68. He was the nearest thing Real Sociedad had to an ever-present last season, playing in 31 of the 34 league games. He's nicknamed "Facchetti" by his team-mates because he loves to steal forward. But he has quite a temper and was once sent off *at half-time* during a game with Real Madrid in Chamartin for an incident in the players' tunnel!

He is in business together with club captain and stopper Jose Maria MARTINEZ Muguerza. Martinez was 33 on November 13 and has been with the club 14 years — the last 11 as captain. He was a product of nursery team, Sanse, and missed a large chunk of last season after breaking a collarbone against Atletico Madrid. The accident happened as he went up for a centre with goalkeeper Artola and Atletico's Argentine-born Spanish international spearhead, Jose Garate.

used much controversy with Real Madrid last season.

### Qualifying

Martinez is having to fight for his place now with Francisco Javier ELCORO Gabilondo, who was 27 on the day of the second leg with Liverpool, November 4. He made his first team debut last season after several years with Sanse.

But the star defender is sweeper Ignacio CORTABERRIA Abarrategui, a 25-year-old who played in the recent 2-1 Olympic qualifying win against Bulgaria. Cortaberria joined from Sanse in 1971 and Elizondo put him straight in the first team. Cortaberria, from a family of six, had always been a Bilbao fan and fancied himself originally as a goal-scoring full back.

Elizondo knocked that idea out of his head and his strong performances in the centre of defence have earned him comparisons with the Bilbao star of the fifties and early sixties, Jesus Garay.

Left-back is becoming a duel between two men signed in the summer of 1974: either 21-year-old Juan Maria ESNAOLA Escudero, or Julio OLAIZOLA Rodriguez, born on Christmas Day, 1950.

**Real Sociedad generally use a flexible 4-3-3, which can contract to 4-4-2, and one of the key men prepared to do the fetching and carrying or have a crack at goal is Agustin Aranzabal Asensibar, known as GAZTELU. He's 29, having joined from Sanse in 1966. He's also one of the club's few internationals, having played twice for Spain's senior side, once for the under-23s, and twice for the military team.**

His first cap was in the World Cup qualifying game which Spain won 6-0 against Finland in 1969. That was also the first game in charge for present national team boss Ladislao Kubala. Gaztelu missed nearly half last season after breaking a leg in a car smash.

Another veteran is 32-year-old Dionisio URREISTI Beristain, who joined Real Sociedad as an outside right in 1962. He now plays in midfield and his speciality is long-range shooting — he scored against Grasshoppers with one shot from well outside the penalty box.

The one player with European competition experience before last season is the man who scored the lone goal against Liverpool — Carmelo AMAS Mendez, a 32-year-old who played in the Fairs Cup during his seven years with Espanol Barcelona. Amas started his career with Real Sociedad, and they took him back three years ago.

The youngest midfield man is 21-year-old Jose DIEGO Alvarez, a handy scorer, who was signed a year ago but played only a handful of matches last season. Top scorer last term, with eight goals, was Jesus Maria SATRUSTEGUI Azpiroz, now 21, but in his fourth season with Real Sociedad after two years with Sanse. Satrustegui plays centre forward but would rather play off another striker.

He won nine youth caps, three amateur and was signed by Real Sociedad after an impressive performance in a youth international against England. He too was in the squad for Olympic qualifying game with Bulgaria.

The outstanding forward, however, is 22-year-old Santiago IDIGORAS Bilbao. He was signed last year and played 25 games, his skill and workrate putting him on the fringe of the full international team. Idigoras can play on either wing or in the centre of the attack.

The most experienced striker is Jose Maria ARAQUISTAIN Onaederra, for several season's the club's top scorer. He is 27, and joined from local club Eibar in 1970. Kubala called him into the Spanish squad a couple of times but he has never played in an international and a string of injuries have blighted his confidence and even cost him the certainty of a regular place now in his club side.

He has one pleasant memory still — a hat-trick in the 3-2 win against the then champions Barcelona at the start of the 1974-75 season.

In addition, Elizondo has other men such as young goalkeeper Anconarda, defender Uranga, midfielders Oyarzabal and Murillo (another Olympic standby selection), and the Basque-born striker Murazabal, who was brought up in Argentina but whose qualifications not just as a Spaniard, but as a Basque are cast-iron!

During the summer Real Sociedad beat another UEFA Cup side, Bruges 2-1 in a tournament in Barcelona — but only after being thrashed by Argentina's former world club champions, Estudiantes de la Plata. Still, it's all good experience — though the trip to Anfield turned out to be a somewhat chastening one!

● Continued from page 17

# International Post-Mortem

### Eire 4, Turkey 0

**THOUGH NEVER a classic this was a game full of incident which turned into a personal triumph for Q.P.R.'s Don givens who scored all four goals. This boosted his personal tally in the competition to nine though it must be conceded that Turkish goalkeeper Yasin, so often a national hero, had a disastrous game and was replaced shortly before the interval.**

Twice the referee threatened to abandon the game because missiles were thrown onto the pitch by spectators behind the Turkish goal and he showed a great deal of courage in correctly sending off one player from each side — for sparring up to each other, even though no blows were struck. Martin and Alpaslan were the two "boxers".

The Turks were always unhappy in dealing with high crosses typified by the opening goal which ended with Givens driving the ball home after Treacy had flicked on a centre. Yasin then helped considerably within two minutes by going out to punch two consecutive crosses, the second one falling just right for Givens to score through the crowded area. Then Givens beat Yasin in the air to Treacy's cross and notched his hat-trick within six minutes while the Turkish 'keeper went off.

Rasin performed far more creditably, even saving a penalty, but he stood no chance with Given's fourth goal which came directly from a nicely laid ball by Mulligan that Given's took on the volley.

**Eire:** Roche; Dunne (Kinnear), Holmes, Mulligan, Hand, Martin, Brady, Giles, Treacy, Givens, Heighway (Conroy).
**Turkey:** Yasin (Rasin); Sabbatin, Ismail (Zafer), Alpaslan, Fatih, Kadir, Engin, Necati, Gokmen, Kemmar, Cemil.

### Holland 3, Poland 0

**AFTER THE disastrous 1-4 defeat at Chorzow, in which Cruyff was barely visible and the defence made tragic errors, this was regarded by the bulk of the Dutch press as Cruyff's last chance. Unfortunately for Poland, Cruyff turned on his magic for the opening 20 minutes while their own star, Deyna, totally failed to make any impact on the game.**

Holland had complete control of midfield and the half chances that fell to the off form Lato and Szarmach had to be carved out on their own. New cap Thijssen was a great success in midfield for Holland who had right winger Rene Van der Kerkhoff operating on the left.

Though Van der Kuylen and Van Beveran had walked out almost as soon as Cruyff arrived from Spain to join the squad, the overall display by the Dutch was impressive.

In less than 15 minutes Holland had taken the lead from a move initiated by Suurbier and finished by Neeskens. Suurbier played the ball up the line to right winger Geels, sprinted ahead for a forward pass and crossed first time for Neeskens to come from nowhere and score with a diving header glanced into the far corner. Cruyff was pagueing all the Polish defenders in turn while Jansen, back to his World Cup form, Neeskens and Thijssen continually drove the play towards the Polish goal.

Van der Kerkhoff hit the foot of Tomasewski's right hand post in the first half but it was not until right after the break that Holland increased their lead through Geels. Though quieter now, Cruyff still chipped in with the odd dribble and several astute passes while his colleagues did the rest.

Poland were never really in control but Szarmach particularly missed one or two chances before they faded right out of things. Cruyff found the head of Neeskens with one superb ball who nodded down for Thijssen to shoot with real power to take the third goal, but blotted his copy book by getting the yellow card again and thus suspending himself for the vital game v Italy.

**Holland:** Schrijvers, Suurbier, Krijgh, Van Kraay, Krol, Neeskens, Jansen, Thijssen, Geels, Cruyff, Rene van Der Kerkhof.
**Poland:** Tomaszewski; Szymanowski, Bulzacki, Zmuda, Wawrowski, Maszczyk, Deyna (Holat), Kasperczak, Lato, Szarmach, Gadocha.

### Northern Ireland 3, Norway 0

**WITHOUT THEIR best player, inside forward Tom Lund, the Norwegians were no match for Ireland who fielded nine players from English First Division clubs. However, they need at least a five goal win to give themselves a chance of sneaking a sly 1-0 win to qualify when they visit Belgrade for the return match with Yugoslavia and they failed to take full advantage of what was a relatively easy chance.**

True, Morgan and Finney each had goals disallowed while the latter also hit a post and had yet another shot cleared off the line, but with nothing to play for but their pride the Norwegian amateurs put up a stubborn resistance.

The Irish got off to a great start with two goals in the opening five minutes that suggested they could run up a high score. Within two minutes Hamilton had laid on a chance for Morgan which was eagerly accepted and three minutes later Sammy McIlroy headed his first international goal to make it 2-0. Then for almost an hour the Irish were held up despite all their efforts by a dogged Norwegian defence, more than a little good fortune and at times some erratic finishing.

Still only 2-0 up at the break, Bryan Hamilton scored what was probably the best goal from a flick by Johnny Jamison, a part-time from Glentoran who was making his international bow, but still the flood gates wouldn't open. Even in the last twenty minutes after Norway had brought on their second string goalkeeper and the Irish defenders were all moving up to attack they failed to add any further goals.

**N. Ireland:** Jennings; Rice, Nelson, Nicholl, Hunter, Jackson, Hamilton, McIlroy, Morgan (Coskrane), Jamison, Finney.
**Norway:** G. Karlsen (T. Jacobsen); Peterson, Grondalen (Gaufland), H. Karlsen, Stinning, Hansen, Kvia, Skuseth, Hoyland, P. Jacobsen, Hestad.

### Scotland 3, Denmark 1

**AFTER FIVE weekend withdrawals following league matches, Willie Ormond turned out a much changed team with Grieg of Glasgow Rangers recalled as captain in place of Bremner and Derby's Gemmill recalled by Ormond for the first time, lining up in midfield with his club-mate Rioch to provide the driving force in a game the Scots had to win to play themselves back into contention for qualification.**

Though it seemed a long way off when they were beaten at home by Spain, it was just conceivable that they could qualify by beating Rumania . . . if Spain lost in Bucharest.

Scotland had most of the play but ironically it was Denmark who scored first and held the lead until three minutes into the second half. Bastrup put Denmark ahead in the 20th minute after Kolding had beaten Houston and set up a header and with something to hang on to the Danes put up a spirited defence.

The second half was a different game with Scotland taking the game by the scruff of the neck and turning it their way. Dalglish got the goal that proved to be the turning point, pouncing on the ball after McDougall had beaten goalkeeper Larsen in the air to nod the ball down and in it went.

Scotland got the ball in the net again following a free kick just outside the Danish penalty area for a foul on McDougall. Three players lined up to take the kick, the first two ran in turn over the ball as dummies and Rioch, following up, blasted the ball in to the top corner with his powerful left foot.

Still the Danes refused to surrender and Scotland had to fight for every ball but on the hour they added the third and final goal. Gemmill took a free kick, floating it up into the Danish area; Jackson got in a header that was parried by Larsen but the ball ran loose and McDougall following up scored from close range.

**Scotland:** Harvey; McGrain, Houston, Greig, Jackson, Rioch, Lorimer, Dalglish, MacDougall (Parlane), Hartford, Gemmill.
**Denmark:** Ben Larsen; Andersen, Jensen, Lars Larsen, Hansen (I), Sorensen, Hansen (II), Thare (F. Nielsen), Nygaard, Bastrup, Kolding.

### Czechoslovakia 2, England 1

**ENGLAND'S FIRST defeat under the guidance of Don Revie after a run of nine unbeaten games must be regarded as something of a self-inflicted wound. The Czechs were less than optimistic about their chances — and without the considerable gifts of Petras and Panenka in attack I felt they would be lacking the necessary skill to penetrate the English defence.**

Revie had watched the Czechs warm up games against Switzerland and Hungary and before the match was clearly over-confident, fielding a side that included four strikers in an era when most away sides play only two.

There can be no excuses for after conceding the first goal, which followed a run down the left by Keegan, Channon put England ahead with what looked like a mis-hit shot that looped high over Viktor's head and just slipped under the bar.

Without ever looking a great or even good team, the Czechs dominated the general play — beating England at their own game. Both the Czech goals came from high crosses and their entire team put up a spirited fighting display rather than controlled, skilful pattern-weaving.

The vital goals came on each side of the interval with first Nehoda and then Galis heading past Clemence from close range. A corner on the right gave Nehoda his chance, marked by Todd and with Gillard holding the near post. Nehoda timed his near post run to perfection, with Todd that vital half yard behind, while Gillard made no move to clear a ball he could have reached.

Early in the second half, the Czechs took what proved to be a winning lead when Pollak on the left sent right winger Masny away with a ball that completely eluded Gillard. Masny turned two defenders inside out, then crossed for Galis running in at just the right time to put his header beyond the reach of Clemence's right hand.

Only rarely did England threaten the Czech goal, indeed they barely strung three passes together during the entire 90 minutes and what was intended to be Revie's greatest triumph, clinching their group away from home turned into a debacle, from which he might, but probably won't learn something.

**Czechoslovakia:** Viktor; Gogh (Dobias), Jurkemik, Ondrus, Pivarnik, Knapp, Biovsky, Galis, Pollak, Masny, Nehoda.
**England:** Clemence; Madeley, Gillard, Francis, McFarland (Watson), Todd, Keegan, Channon (Thomas), Macdonald, Clarke, Bell.

## European News Review...POLAND—EAST GERMANY—CZECHOSLOVAKIA

# Magdeburg held to a vital draw

**THE LAST month has been a quiet one for league football in East Germany with vital internationals against France and an Olympic Games match v Austria (won 1-0) in which the DDR are fielding their full team.**

They also staged the first round of the national cup and one round of league matches was played in mid-week. The match of the day in this mid-week round was the clash between champions Magdeburg at home to Dynamo Dresden who with Hans-Jurgen Kreische now apparently fully recovered from his knee trouble and close to his best form appear to be set on running away with the title. 28,000 saw Magdeburg held to a 2-2 draw with Sachse scoring the leveller for Dynamo in the 85th minute.

The other big gun of recent years FC Carl Zeiss Jena are like Magdeburg going through a poor patch. Held at home to 1-1 by Rot Weiss Erfurt, then beaten 2-1 at Zwickau they languish in mid-table. Zeiss recovered some of their old form with the return of 33 years old centre forward Peter Ducke and duly beat BFC Dynamo Berlin who had a fine start to the season by 3-0. On the same day Magdeburg hit Vorwarts Frankfurt for five — a hat-trick by Joachim Streich — and moved up to within four points of the leaders.

### Relegation

Lokomotive Leipzig are maintaining their improved form after narrowly avoiding relegation last season. Playing more defensively they give little away and hang on to second place despite suffering their first defeat away to Stahl Riesa (1-0). They recovered to win 1-0 away to Vorwarts, thanks to a goal from Lisiewicz: won 3, drawn 1, lost 1 is their away tally while at home they remain unbeaten.

Dynamo Dresden continue to pull in the fans at home regardless of TV and a crowd of 26,000 saw them hammer Wismut Aue 5-1 — a game in which they had 37 shots at goal and Kreische scored twice. Dynamo followed that with a 2-0 away win over FC Karl Marx Stadt (Hafner and Schade the two new internationals scoring the goals.)

Karl Marx Stadt appear to be in real trouble. Last season they had two managers and already this season they have changed bosses with Herbert Naumann taking over from former international Dieter Erler

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**RESULTS IN the opening half of the Czech season have gone more than ever in favour of the home teams and it was not until the 13th round that champions Slovan Bratislava recorded their first win.**

Strangely this should have been one of their most difficult games, away to Spartak Trnava which is so close — a mere 30 miles — that it is a local derby. The crowd was well down on what should have been a capacity gate, only 13,000, and Slovan got off to a fortunate start when Masny scored from a penalty early on.

Masny was the man of the match, giving former international left winger, turned left back, Kabat a rare runaround and laying on the second goal for Bojkovsky.

Bohemians, still plagued by injuries and without Panenka, rattled up a 5-0 home win over Lokomotive Kosice who in their previous game at home to Teplica had been watched by a mere 275. Another poor gate came in Prague for the Dukla-Slavia local derby won 3-2 by the Army team with Nehoda a two goal hero. With Slavia higher in the league than for many years (3rd) the 2,546 attendance is even more difficult to understand.

Attendances appear to be running lower than ever this season though the continued presence of television cameras at one league game per week cannot help. Only 17,000 turned out for the Inter-Slovan derby in Bratislava though perhaps the absence of Petras contributed for without him Inter have been in poor form.

Inter won this game 2-0 and a week later Slovan were beaten again, this time at home to Ostrava who won 3-1 in Bratislava. Slovan's international 'keeper Vencel often looks better than the number one choice for the CSSR, Dukla's Viktor, but the latter rarely has bad games. Against Ostrava, Vencel had a stinker though his back trouble, kept secret during the two ties with Derby County may have contributed.

VSS Kosice are probably the best team on current form with Dusan Galis having hit 16 league goals in 13 games the top league marksman in European football.

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**AS EXPECTED the new league campaign in Poland is being fought out very fiercely between champions Ruch Chorzow and two small town teams who have been prominent in recent years, Stal Mielec and Wisla Krakow. But they have been joined in the battle at the top by a real unknown in CKS Tychy who were promoted to the top flight only a year ago and have no well known players.**

With Stal Leading the league, Tychy visited Mielec to hold out for a goal-less draw. True Stal were without their midfield general Kapserczak but Lato and Domarski, whose Wembly goal ended England's 1974 World Cup hopes, were both playing.

Stal have not found goalscoring easy this season, winning 1-0 away to Slask in Wroclaw (Kasperczak in the second half) and 1-0 at home to newly promoted Stal Rzeszow (Domarski). Then at the tenth hurdle they suffered their first defeat not unexpectedly losing 2-1 away to Ruch in Chorzow.

Pawel Stratil of Czechoslovakia.

Before the match Ruch were two points behind Stal at the top and Kasperczak gave the visitors a 1-0 lead. But in the second half, Bon equalised with 20 minutes to go and as they so often do, Ruch came with a late goal scored this time by Benigier to win 2-1, two minutes from time. This put Stal, Ruch, Tychy and Wisla level at the top with 14 points each.

Wrexham's elimination of Stal Rzeszow was no real surprise for Stal are in serious relegation trouble along with LKS Lodz who struggled for points all last season. This pair occupy the bottom places with only one win each though Lodz held visiting Gornik Zabrze to a 0-0 draw.

Legia Warsaw continue to struggle, only picking up points from the lowly clubs. They won 4-2 away to LKS in Lodz thanks largely to a hat-trick by Dzyna but next time out slumped to a 3-1 home defeat against Gornik Zabrze with Szarmach scoring twice. Then away to Szombierki in Bytom, Legia were hammered 6-0.

The leading teams are largely dependent on their top marksmen with the Polish game now dominated by defensive tactics. Bula of Ruch and Domarski for Stal each have seven goals with Szarmach on six but Lato (four) has gone seven games without a goal.

# Rivera looks f for President

**WHEN GIANNI RIVERA started his campaign to buy out Albino Buticchi and take over Milan, he was adamant that under no circumstances would he become president — at least, not for the moment. Now things look different.**

A complicated series of financial dealing has seen Rivera into provisional power, but his attempts to find a figurehead while he gets back to playing have been scotched.

Three men have been suggested for the post — and all three, for one reason and another, have been unable to say Yes.

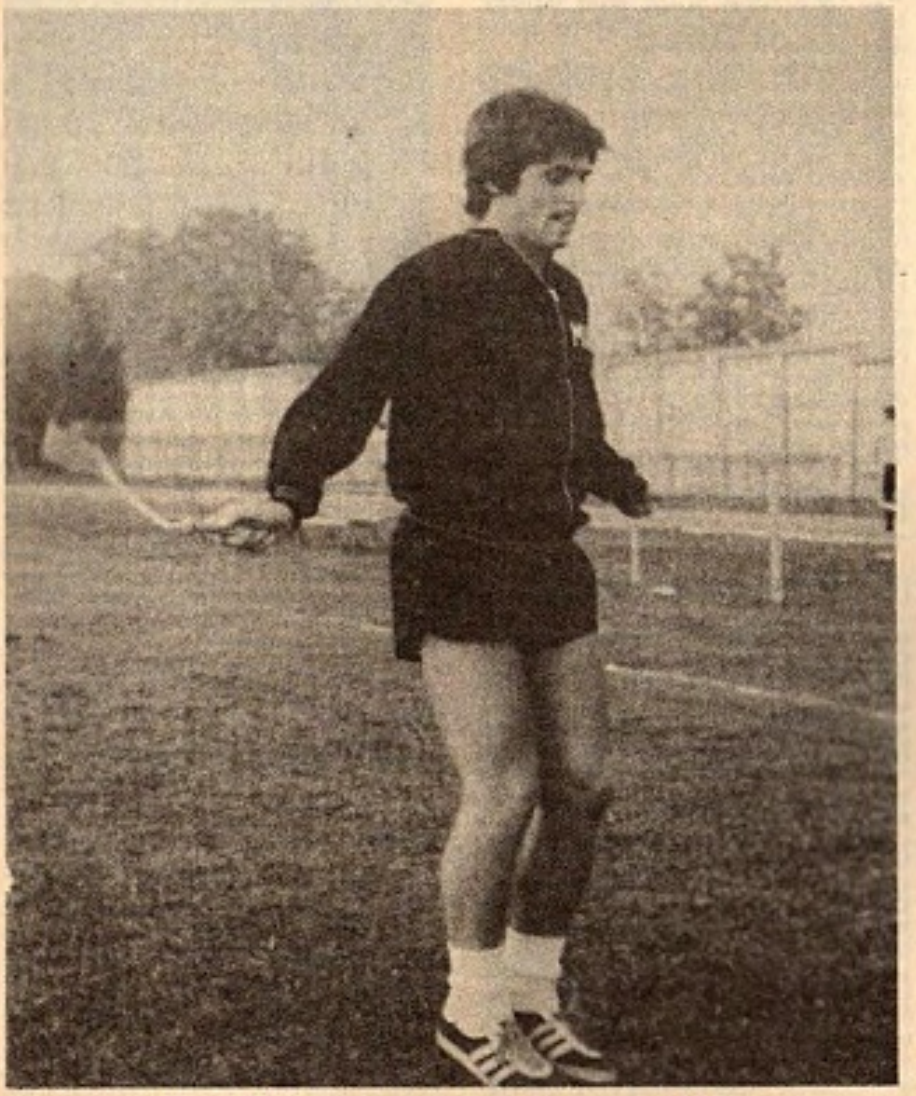
So it now seems that the Golden Boy himself will be taking on the role of president. As if he hasn't enough on his plate. He's also on the committee of the Italian players' association and, of course, has been training hard to get back to match fitness.

His first game was a reserves v juniors outing at the Milanello training centre. Under the watchful eye of new coach Giovanni Trapattoni and *consigliere tecnico* Nereo Rocco, Rivera set up three of the reserves' four goals.

He's no stranger to controversy, of course. Not since he made his first division debut on June 2, 1959, at the age of 15.

His club, Alessandria, drew 1-1 with Internazionale, but there were plenty of critics only too willing to say that it was ludicrous to throw in a boy so young.

One man who recognised his potential however was Gipo Viani, general manager of Milan. That summer he saw to it that his club had taken an option on Rivera — for £25,000 — and the following year it was taken up for an extra £65,000. One of the most famous of club-player partnerships was under way. Rivera, the son of a railwayman, had been born in Alessandria on August 18, 1943. His first international honours came with the Italian Olympic side, for whom he performed fitfully on the right wing in 1960, and by the time he made his full debut for the *Azzurri* — in a 3-1 win over Belgium in Brussels on May 13, 1962 — he was famous throughout the country.



Gianni Rivera, who won the battle for control at AC Milan.

## Insidious

He was the Golden Boy. The New Schiaffino. The New Hope. He was a player in the Milan tradition. Skilful, clever. Seemingly with all the time in the world to find centre forward Jose Altafini with those insidious passes.

His first goal for Italy came in the 6-0 win over Turkey in Bologna on December 2, 1962; his last in the 3-1 win over Haiti in Munich. And his last international followed a couple of days later in Stuttgart, against Argentina, on June 19.

Italy needed to win but with Rivera — among others — out of touch they could only hold on 1-1 and team boss Ferruccio Valcareggi pulled Rivera off with 25 minutes to go.

## Original

"I thought of retiring then and there," he said later. But he didn't. He was still Milan's captain — a role he first took in 1966 — at the start of season 1974-75. Rivera's international career brought him 60 caps and 14 goals, and in the league he totalled 443 games — including 26 for Allessandria — and 110 goals, including six for his original club.

He was champion of Italy in 1962 and 1968, champion of Europe in 1963 and 1969 and world club champion in 1969 as well as European footballer of the year. He was in the Italian Cup-winning sides of 1967 and 1972 and led Milan to the Cup-winners' Cup in 1968 and 1973. He helped Italy reach the final of the European Championship in 1968 and then missed the last stage — the victory over Yugoslavia 2-0 in a replay — because of a pulled muscle.

Rivera thought he was fit. Vacareggi disagreed and chose Sandro Mazzola instead. This was one of the incidents which put an end to the earlier friendship between the two giants of Milanese soccer. Mazzola, in fact, had earlier helped coach Rivera through his accountancy exams . . .

# or figurehead at AC Milan

## Report by KEIR RADNEDGE

**MILAN LEAGUE RECORD 1974-75**
**Played 30; Won 12; Drawn 12; Lost 6; For 37; Agst 22; Pts 36**
**Fifth place**
**Appearances**

**Goal — Albertosi 30.**
**Defenders — Bet 29, Sabadini 29, Turone 29, Zecchini 26, Anquilletti 11.**
**Midfield — Benetti 28, Rivera 27, Bigon 26, Maldera 13, Biasiolo 13.**
**Forwards — Chiarugi 26, Calloni 26, Gorin 22, Lorini 8, Bui 2, Skoglund 1, Citterio 1.**

**Goals — Calloni 11, Chiarugi 7, Benetti 5, Rivera 3, Bigon 3, Gorin 2, Sabadini 2, Biasiolo 1. Own goals: Batistoni (Roma), Facchetti (Inter), Agroppi (Torino).**

Rivera was by this time already used to picking his way through the political minefield's of the *Azzurri*. In 1965, after a shocking 0-0 draw with Poland in Warsaw, Inter sweeper Armando Picchi remarked that when opponents had the ball they must have thought they were playing ten men because of the freedom given to the man hitherto marking Rivera.

Rivera curtly replied that having Picchi in your team was like playing with ten men all the time because the Inter skipper never moved out of the penalty box.

The upshot was that Rivera got his way and team manager Edmondo Fabbri dropped Picchi — who later of course coached Juventus to the championship before dying tragically young.

### Upset

In 1970 Rivera was in more trouble. He accused Walter Mandelli, the senior FA official in charge of the Mexico World Cup squad, of campaigning against him. In the end only the intervention of Artemio Franchi saved Rivera from an early flight home.

He was upset too when Mazzola was preferred to him in the opening game against Sweden. Yet, when he did play, in the notorious *staffetta* — coming on always for Mazzola at half-time — he turned the quarter final against Mexico, then scored the goal which beat West Germany in that thrilling semi-final. Instead, his "reward", in the final, was to be saved until six minutes from time, when the Italians were already 4-1 down to Brazil.

**Many lesser players in lesser matches have refused to step forward in such a situation. Rivera could have been forgiven for sitting tight. But he didn't. He played those last six minutes — and returned to Italy the one hero of the team.**

This last West German trip was Rivera's fourth World Cup. He'd played in Chile in 1962, in England in 1966, and in Mexico.

But his rows weren't restricted to the *Azzurri*. His battles with referees also got him into trouble. Calm and collected on the pitch, Rivera didn't mince words off it. In March 1972 Alberto Michelotti — he refereed the recent Czechoslovakia-England game — awarded Cagliari a penalty three minutes from the end of their match with Milan, Luigi Riva scored, thus defeating the *Rossoneri* (red-and-blacks) by 2-1.

"That's the third championship referees have robbed us of," Rivera stormed as he sat with Rocco in the team bus afterwards. "And I'm not afraid to say what I think. I'm not afraid of the courts. I've no reason to be afraid of speaking the truth."

The courts of law didn't take any action, but the FA did. Rivera was suspended for ten weeks!

### Disallowed

In 1973, Milan lost 2-1 to Lazio in another vital game. Early on, Concetto Lo Bello booked Rivera (Shades of Cruyff!) for talking too much and late in the game disallowed what looked a perfectly good equaliser by Luciano Chiarugi. Rivera lost his temper afterwards, settled some choice words on Lo Bello, now a Christian Democrat MP, and again was suspended. The original sentence was four weeks, cut on appeal to two.

More trouble this past spring. In Florence, Milan went 1-0 up against Fiorentina, only to concede the equaliser to a dubious penalty. Later referee Riccardo Lattanzi ruled out another Milan "goal" and Rivera finally lost his cool when Lattanzi refused to whistle what Rivera thought a blatant foul against him.

### Booked

Rivera protested and was booked. So he calmly walked from the pitch and sat on the trainer's bench. A sort of self-expulsion. A minute or two later he trotted back on. That earned him a £50 fine from the FA for "protesting, and leaving the pitch and returning without the referee's permission."

The storm clouds had already gathered. A few weeks earlier Rivera had scandalised *Calcio* with his outspoken bluntness at a public seminar on soccer, and a little later his row with Buticchi blew up.

I went into this in detail in the September issue. Suffice now to say that Rivera had wanted to finish his career in Milan, Buticchi had wanted to transfer him. Rivera decided to buy out the president — or else retire. In the event he's emerged the winner in the boardroom; now what does the future hold for Gianni Rivera, the player?

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# Bare facts for 1978 World

**THE FIRST match in the 1978 World Cup finals is scheduled to be played at the River Plate stadium in Buenos Aires on June 1, 1978, with one of the participants being West Germany as current cup holders. Argentina will play its first match at the same stadium on the following day.**

These and other details were given out at a press conference held at the Buenos Aires Sheraton Hotel by the Argentine World Cup Committee.

After the opening match, preliminary group matches are scheduled for June 2, 3, 6, 7, 10 and 11 according to the provisional fixtures. Second round matches (between the top two of each group in two sections) are scheduled for June 14, 18 and 21. The final, again at the River Plate stadium, will be played on June 25 and the match for third place on the day before.

It is expected to sell about 1,590,000 tickets — a calculation based on a possible nine "sell out" matches (80,000) and an average of 30,000 tickets for the rest, the total number of matches to be played being 38.

This would bring in an estimated 11,130,000 dollars with the average ticket price being in the region of seven dollars. Questions on the cost of staging the tournament remained unanswered however.

As for the building of new stadiums, once again projects for new stadiums in Mar del Plata, Mendoza and Cordoba were shown and the press was told that 100 million pesos had already been handed over to the construction companies as an advance.

A three-year plan to improve communications was outlined to bring them up to FIFA's requirements, but this is a national plan of which only 15% of the work and cost deals specifically with the World Cup. In this connection it was also mentioned that there was no problem in providing colour TV of matches for abroad, although there was no colour TV network inside Argentina.

**River Plate's new forward Leopoldo Luque—costliest buy of the close season—scores in the important Section A top of the table match against Hurucan which River Plate won 2-1.**

A government official also gave figures of hotel capacity at the different World Cup venues as follows: Buenos Aires 149,267; Mar del Plata 78,057; Cordoba 65,415; Mendoza 10,244 and Rosario 11,252.

**But I must challenge some of these figures.**

Whether nine of the 38 matches to be played will be "sell outs" will depend very much on whether Argentina reaches the final stages . . . and even then it may seem an optimistic figure.

What is more optimistic is an average sale of 30,000 tickets for the other matches, especially as the dollar price of tickets (and the unfavourable exchange rate) is not going to make many Argentines regular World Cup spectatoes (although a system of easy terms is likely to be arranged).

I can also picture a group match between North Korea and Bulgaria, for example, played in Mendoza (over a 1,000 km from Buenos Aires) with perhaps no more than a 100 paying spectators. There may be a number of matches like this and they will bring the average down.

The above mentioned figures for hotel capacity at the various centres appear low, but they must be out of date. There is much more hotel room now. Problems might arise in Rosario or Mendoza, but nowhere else, taking a pessimistic, but probably realistic view that there are going to be fewer tourists here than at previous World Cups.

**THE NEW COPA DEL ATLANTICO TOURNAMENT**

**The Copa del Atlantico tournament, played irregularly between Argentina, Brazil, Paraguay and Uruguay, is going to be played every four years between World Cups.**

This was decided at a meeting of delegates of the four countries in Buenos Aires in October. They also decided that matches must only be played in the cities of Rio de Janeiro, Asunción, Montevideo and Buenos Aires and between the full national selections of each country.

Concurrently with the tournament — to be won by the country obtaining most points after round-robin home and away matches (with three points instead of two awarded to the team winning by two or more goals) — each match would also count for the "annual", but often forgotten traditional cups between these countries.

These cups are: Argentina v Uruguay — Lipton and Newton cups; Argentina v Brazil — Roca Cup; Argentina v Paraguay — Coronel Bogado Cup; Brazil v Paraguay — Osvaldo Cruz Cup; Brazil v Uruguay — Rio Branco Cup; Paraguay v Uruguay — General Artigas Cup.

Delegates went as far as fixing definite dates for next year's matches between February 25 and June 9.

By all intents a model tournament, but let's hope Argentina and Brazil will honour the dates and rules — not like the former's cancellation of their tour to Europe in September at the last moment and the two countries fielding provincial selections in the important South American Championship.

**PERU IN FINAL BY "TOSS OF A COIN"**

**Meanwhile two unlikely candidates, Peru and Colombia, reached the final of the South American Championship, but the former are there by "the toss of a coin".**

Peru caused the upset of the tournament by winning the first leg of their semi final in Bello Horizonte against a Brazilian team which, even if it was only a Minas Gerais State selection, was nevertheless quite a strong team as they showed in their earlier two victories over Argentina's "national" team.

Peru took the fight into Brazil's half right from the start without any ideas of playing for an away point and showing better organisation and an outstanding player in veteran winger Cubillas. They showed up the home team's weaknesses and won deservedly even though the last two goals came only in the final seven minutes.

Cassareto put Peru ahead after 18 minutes, Roberto Batata equalised nine minutes after half-time and goals from Cubillas and Cassareto after 83 and 89 minutes gave Peru victory — their first ever on Brazilian soil.

Brazil took vengeance in the second leg in Lima with a deserved 2-0 victory which made it 3-3 on aggregate. There was no extra time, no post match penalties, no away goals rule (which would have put Peru into the final anyway) — just the unsavoury drawing of cards which put Peru through, but spoilt the tournament.

The other semi final was no less surprising. Colombia beat defending champions Uruguay (who had not played in the earlier rounds) by 3-0 in Bogotá. Uruguay played with 10 men after the first 17 minutes when defender De los Santos was sent off for rough play and this undoubtedly affected them.

Colombia had looked the better team before that, but it was not until the second half that Colombia's forwards got past a depleted Uruguayan defence to score through Diaz (7 m), Ortiz (21) and Diaz again in the last minute.

# and figures Cup finals

## SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

**Argentina National Championships: International Houseman manages to head in spite of being surrounded by San Lorenzo defenders. The ball went wide. San Lorenzo won this inter-section classic 1-0.**

Uruguay, attacking strongly from the outset, looked as if they would pull back the deficit in the second leg in Montevideo, specially when Morena gave them the lead after 15 minutes. But after that the Uruguayan attack lost some of its impetus, allowing the Colombian defence to get organised.

Still Uruguay had the chances, when Caicedo was sent off for rough play after 71 minutes, leaving Colombia with 10 men and when Morena missed two penalties in the last 12 minutes and, following the second miss, was sent off for protesting.

And Uruguay did not only lose this semi final tie by a 3-1 aggregate, but also probably their World Cup star, Fernando Morena, presently Uruguay's best and most popular player.

He stated he would not play for Uruguay again after "being blamed" for Uruguay's elimination. When sent off, following his second penalty miss, he went off the field to the din of booing and whistling from 65,000 spectators rarely heard in Uruguayan soccer. He said the following day that he had arrived at the decision after careful thought because: "I play soccer because I like it, but not to have problems."

**RIVER PLATE MAINTAIN FORM**

**With the Argentine national championship almost at the halfway stage, First Division champions River Plate are holding their form remarkably well in spite of returning tired from a not too successful tour of Spain and South America made during the interval between the two tournaments.**

The sale of their leading scorer Carlos Morete to Las Palmas (Spain) just after winning the title has somewhat weakened their goal potential, but the purchase of forward Leopoldo Luque from Union (Santa Fe) for an Argentine record seven and a half million pesos (166,670 dollars) has somewhat offset this.

They also started off with two other key players, Alonso and goalkeeper Fillol threatening not to play unless they were given bigger bonuses, but these differences were straightened out by the third match and they lead section A by three points after seven matches.

River Plate started off with a 2-1 win over traditional rivals Boca Juniors to square the series at 39 wins each and 25 draws (since professional soccer started here) and never looked back except for their only defeat against Estudiantes de La Plata who won 3-2 and have now taken five points out of six from them this season.

The national championship is being played between 32 clubs divided into four sections of eight, with the top two of each section qualifying for the final round after playing each other and one other classic rival from another section home and away. It includes the 20 First Division clubs and 12 provincial clubs which qualified through their own leagues.

Two big clubs, San Lorenzo and Racing, which did badly in the First Division this season, have shown marked improvement. Racing, who were one of the leading scorers but finished 16th because of their vulnerable defence (91 goals in 38 matches) strengthened that department by buying Glaria from San Lorenzo and international Correa from Velez Sarsfield, while Jorge came back from the reserves to lead the championship scorers table with eight goals . . . and Racing jointly top section D, having scored more goals than the other 31 teams (20 in seven games).

San Lorenzo, who were 12th, after leading First Division scorer Scotta had netted most of their goals, are now topping section B after having found another scorer in 20-year-old Premici to form a double spear-head with Scotta. Premici has also scored eight goals so far.

But off-form are Libertadores Cup holders Independiente, although they did better in their last outing before press time, beating Chacarita Juniors 3-0. But their veteran captain and Uruguayan international defender Elvio Pavoni has just said he will not play for them any more as he is tired of their repeated money promises. Yet Independiente should be able to come back in this tournament in which the over-all standard is quite low.

There have also been some serious incidents among rival fans, including shooting, and the Argentine FA took paid space in the newspapers to ask them to behave . . . an unprecedented step which, in itself, is not going to help.

**URUGUAY: CHAMPIONS RESERVES STILL WIN**

**The two big clubs, Peñarol and Nacional, jointly top the table of the "Major League", the second of Uruguay's championships this season, both having dropped only one point in five games.**

Vice-champions Nacional are on the way back with more attractive attacking play and are leading scorers, but to champions Peñarol go the main honours of having won their third game against Rentistas by 1-0 with a virtual reserve team while nine of their players were in the Uruguayan national squad playing a South American Championship game in Colombia.

# PEGASUS AND DUNPHY

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

**THERE HAS, praise be, been a surprising amount of good reading about football, lately. In the *Guardian*, a complete page, edited by the talented Frank Keating, and not a sports page either, was devoted to the diary which Eamon Dunphy kept in his days at Millwall.**

Ken Shearwood, a hero of that team and time, has written the story of *Pegasus* (Oxford Illustrated Press, £4.50). There is also that improving annual *Football Final*, edited by Michael Parkinson and Willis Hall (Pelham Books), splendidly produced, with some splendidly funny cartoons by Bill Tidy.

I don't know whether there are any plans to publish Eamon Dunphy's memoirs as a book; I hope so. The trouble is that for all its undoubted merit, it would hardly be a commercial proposition, as they say. The fact that it would constitute the best, truest, most sensitive and original autobiography any footballer in this country—and, I suspect, elsewhere — has ever produced would alas be almost irrelevant.

The market, such as it is, is dominated by the effluvia of established stars, and Dunphy, for all his unquestionable ability, has never been that, even in his prime; let alone today, when he has slid into the Fourth Division, with Reading.

## Passage

He told, in his *Guardian* page, of what it felt like to be dropped, of how he sat in the stand wanting Millwall to lose, how he came into the dressing-room afterwards, delighted that they had, fed up with the hypocrisy of having to commiserate. There is another excellent passage in which he sits in the trainer's dug out as the substitute while Benny Fenton, then the manager, 'phones frantically down; but not to give instructions that Dunphy go on.

He tells us, too, of how his relationship with Dennis Burnett changed when Burnett, who previously thought little of him, was pushed into midfield to play beside him, so that they formed a curious communion, favoured not least by the time spent pushing the ball to one another in training.

He dismisses referees with scorn, has little time for coaches, whom he accuses with probable justice of espousing practice exercises for their own sake, and has the mandatory swipe at the Press who (ah, me!) don't understand the game. This is a subject with which I have dealt in these pages before, and I shall limit myself to remarking that some reporters do while others don't; just as some managers (and, dare one whisper it, players) do, while others don't.

Where he gives himself away is in his ingenuous assertion that in cinema and theatre, critics know the technicalities of their subject inside out! I wonder how many playwrights, screenwriters, actors and directors he has known? Had he known and listened to as many as I have, he would be aware that they are as dissatisfied and disenchanted with their critics as the footballers, forever cursing their superficiality, their lack of awareness of what is happening on the stage or on the screen.

## Technique

I remember J. B. Priestley once writing of the inability of critics of the drama to distinguish between the parts played by writing, direction and acting. In the cinema, where technique and technology loom so large, it is harder still for a critic to discriminate.

How can he, for example, know what is "good" direction, and what may in fact be good cutting by an exprt film editor, after the shooting has been completed? As one who is by turns critic and criticised, reporting on football and suffering the whims of the reviewers about his novels, I appreciate all too well both sides of an irresoluble problem.

That said, I have only praise for Dunphy's sensitive and honest writing. To say he has given us what Paul Gallico once called "the feel of it" would not be strictly so, since most footballers are neither as sensitive nor as literate. But how well he brings out the realities, the bitterness, the disappointments, the occasional satisfactions, of professional football.

It would be interesting to see him go into soccer journalism when he retires, for he would make I am sure an exceptional contribution to a field which is still surprisingly barren, the breakthrough of young talent which I once anticipated having signally failed, for many reasons, to come about.

**Ken Shearwood is a very different kind of person and a very different kind of footballer. He was centre-half of those magnificent Pegasus teams which, in the early 1950s, against all logic and anticipation, twice carried off the Amateur Cup against the embattled shamateurs of the day; in front of gigantic crowds at Wembley Stadium.**

I did not see either of those matches, but I was "in" on the tail end — if that is a permissible phrase — of the flying horse's brief, brilliant career, and I remember Shearwood himself playing for them down at Portsmouth. Educated at Shrewsbury and Oxford, he spent the years between winning a medal in the Royal Navy, sailing his own shrimp boat off the coast of Cornwall, and generally leading a life unfamiliar to our own brave student rebels. Then he went up to University, and became one of the pioneers of the Oxford-Cambridge teams whose halcyon days he recounts so well.

My own feeling has always been that Professor Sir Harold ("Tommy") Thompson was at once the progenitor and the undertaker of the club. His relationship with the mature men who came back from the war to form the backbone of the club was largely, as this account shows, amiable and productive. He never achieved the same rapport with the young undergraduates, straight up from school in many cases, who were to follow them. Players like Paddy Walsh, the Oxford Blue, now a psychiatrist in New York, consequently left for fresh woods and pastures new; Walsh to captain Southall in an Amateur Cup semi-final.

## Strange

There was, as Shearwood also shows us clearly, the perpetual problem of the Corinthian Casuals; they, too, a splendid side in those days. At this moment, when Casuals are down at the bottom of the Second Division of the Isthmian League and showing little sign of re-emerging, it is sad and strange to look back twenty years when their rivalry with Pegasus was so real.

It was the one year rule which was the great object of contention. Shearwood, characteristically fair minded, makes no attempt to press Pegasus' case, but simply gives us the relevant facts.

Casuals, when Pegasus were founded, drew largely on Oxbridge for their players, and there was clearly a clash of interests. They agreed to support Pegasus and their claims to exemption from the qualifying rounds of the

# USSR tour Australia

**Preparations are in hand for the forthcoming tour of Australia by the USSR National side. The Russians will play matches in Perth, Adelaide, Brisbane, Sydney, Newcastle and Melbourne over a period of three weeks. The internationals planned are being called "Soccer Tests", and will provide a good measure of the progress of Australian football since the World Cup.**

**Judging from the enthusiasm aroused by the recent Benfica tour, spectator interest should be high. Benfica beat Victoria 2-0, Woolongong 4-0, South Australia 1-0 and were held to a 2-2 draw by an Australian XI in Sydney.**

**St. George Budapest retained their Ampol title by overcoming Apia-Leichardt 1-0, their fourth championship in seven years. Apia had earnt their place in the final by defeating Pan Hellenic 1-0 in front of a crowd of 15,000.**

**The Dockerty Cup, the major Victorian competition, has produced several surprises. Mooroolbuck United won by 1-0 against league champions Fitzroy United, and Footscrap J.U.S.T. were victors against South Melbourne Hellas by the odd goal in three.**

**Indonesia have completed an unsuccessful tour of New Zealand, losing all five of their matches. In Auckland they were convincingly beaten by the Kiwi's under 21 side. The scoreline was 0-0 at half-time, but the Indonesian defence faltered in the second half and they eventually went down 1-3. Goalkeeper, Faulik was probably Indonesia's best player.**

**A dispute between Port Moresby and New Guinea officials in Papua, New Guinea following the failure of the national side in the South Pacific Games seems to have been resolved. PNGFA president, Paul Japlom has urged all parties to support the country's entry into the Asian Zone Two pre-Olympic qualifying matches in Djakarta next February.**

**In domestic competitions, the Goroka league title will be decided between Blue Kumul and Sunam. The Lae knockout final will be contested between Mopi and Goro.**

**PAUL HARRIS**

Amateur Cup, but insisted that they should have first choice of Oxbridge players, a year after they had come down from University. Pegasus willingly accepted this, then found they were doing better than they would have fantasised in their wildest dreams, and thought again.

Thompson was an Oxford man, and Oxford players chiefly fell in behind him and Pegasus. Not so the Cantabs, and the most unkindest cut of all came on the morning of the Amateur Cup semi-final with Hendon at Highbury when Doug Insole, the Cambridge Blue and former Pegasus player, published a root and branch attack on Pegasus for repudiating the rule, in a Cambridge magazine.

The irony of it all was that the historical process was destined shortly to overtake both clubs and their squabble. Oxbridge players, once so happy to play for Corinthian-Casuals and then Pegasus, now showed themselves more interested in picking up money with the shamateur clubs.

There were players like Walsh who, with better handling, could have been persuaded to stay with Pegasus, but by and large the drift has been inexorably towards clubs which "pay". The next, inevitable stage was that those players which the Casuals did, most commendably, produce were promptly and regularly filched from them by the then shamateur clubs. A sad story, a sad postscript to what Pegasus accomplished; but what they accomplished won't be easily effaced.

Something of their bold euphoria, of their sportsmanship, their vastly engaging persona, emerges through Shearwood's pleasant pages; and there is much about his own adventures. How distressing that "Pegs" should fly no more.

My one quarrel with Shearwood's book is that he does not really tell us what went wrong, how the Tanner-Thompson regime lost the goodwill not only of undergraduates but of senior members of the club, how he himself was strangely ignored after he had coached them. The truth, perhaps, is that Shearwood is unwilling to hurt anybody's feelings, an admirable quality but hardly one to equip him as an objective historian. Yet if the definitive account is still to be written, his book remains most pleasant to read.

# League refuse sponsorship...

## by COLIN McALPIN

**THE NORTHERN Ireland Professional Footballers' Association, of whom I wrote last month, recently had a £1,000 sponsorship offer thrown back in their faces by the Management Committee of the Irish League . . . for the most laughable of reasons and under the mostquestionable of circumstances.**

The sorry story began at the PFA annual general meeting in October when secretary-general Freddie McFaul told the members that he had been given two donations of £500 from local businessmen. He asked members what they wanted to do with the cash. The members, anxious as always to help the ailing game, decided to offer it to the Irish League in the form of a new sponsorship to be based on the 22-match League Championship which started at the beginning of last month.

The idea was to combine good sportsmanship and goal-scoring with a points system that would award one point for every goal scored and deduct three for every player booked and five for every player sent off. At the end of the season the team with the best overall record would collect the much-needed cheque for £1,000. And, the PFA stressed, if the idea proved a success this season there was no reason to suppose that the sponsorship could not be increased next season. The possibilities were, they felt, unlimited.

The PFA put the idea to the Irish League officials . . . and after less than five minutes consideration they rejected it. They sent a letter to McFaul and didn't even do him the courtesy of explaining why they had taken such a dreadful decision.

I was told by one of the delegates to that meeting that only one club had voted in favour of accepting the offer and wrote as much in my own newspaper, the Belfast SUNDAY NEWS. The controversy was taken up by Ulster Television who on their excellent weekly sports programme SPORTSCAST invited McFaul and leading League official Ken Pritchard to discuss the matter.

It was revealed during the course of that enlightening programme that I had been wrong. Mr. Pritchard casually mentioned that nobody had voted in favour of accepting the money . . . in point of fact, nobody had voted one way or the other. The decision had been taken without a vote of any description!

It was, said Mr. Pritchard, the "general feeling" of the delegates. So what happened to the good old democratic process of actually getting down to counting raised hands?

He further mentioned the alarm of delegates who found themselves presented with a letter offering cash and outlining in details a suggestion of how it might be spent. Good grief, what's wrong with that? Did they expect a two-line note simply offering the £1,000 to be spent in whatever way the League saw fit?

Surely there was nothing wrong with the PFA, who were after all putting up the cash, stating the manner in which they felt the money could best be spent? At any rate, they did the League a greater courtesy in giving so much detail than the League did them in giving so little in their rejection of the offer.

The truth of the matter is that there are members of the Irish League Management Committee who dislike both the hard-working and outspoken McFaul and the whole idea of

● Continued on page 45

# SCOTLAND'S DEBT TO 'BIG TWO'

## by Alex Gordon

**WHEN ROLLERBALL eventually does take over as the world's only sport — and I hear they have already held auditions at the Baseball Ground between Leeds and Derby players — I just hope Scottish fans will never forget the debt they owe Celtic and Rangers.**

In the year of many zeroes futuristic man may look at well-worn clips of players chasing a leather sphere and wonder what it was all about. If tomorrow's man can spare time off from fiddling with electric gadgets to read about the game he will surely understand that Scottish soccer was Celtic and Rangers.

These are the two teams Scotland could never have lived without. In fact, they are the teams that keep the other clubs alive. Their fans may be criticised and branded as hooligans, but there is no soccer ground anywhere that could afford to ban them indefinitely.

The Premier League has opened a new area for Scottish football and the Old Firm have taken on the responsibility of the starring role. It's a mammoth job, but they accepted it without complaint. Celtic lead Scotland's challenge in Europe and Rangers have already won the League Cup — beating, of course, their old rivals 1-0 in the Final at Hampden.

Hibs, Motherwell, Dundee United and the others have done their best, but they really are only supporting roles . . . they might even admit this themselves. At the start of the term Rangers, Celtic, Hibs and Dundee United went into the European draws. After only one round Hibs were out — beaten 3-2 on aggregate by Liverpool.

### Composed

In the next round Rangers and Dundee United dropped out. The Tannadice men put up a brave performance in Portugal against Oporto in their UEFA Cup-tie, but they left themselves with far too much to do after the first leg. They lost 2-1 to the Portuguese in Scotland and although they drew 1-1 away from home it still wasn't good enough to stop them sliding sadly out of the tournament.

Rangers' bid for European Cup glory ended abruptly in the second round against St. Etienne, who are a clever, composed outfit, but far from being the complete European team. Rangers lost a disastrous second goal in France to lose the first leg 2-0. They returned to Glasgow, won the League Cup with a goal from Alex MacDonald and the following Saturday put in a fine display in the 1-1 Premier League draw with Celtic at Parkhead.

The Rangers fans rolled up at Ibrox the following Wednesday expecting to see a mighty charge on the French barricade. They were two goals down, but Rangers had the power and the pace to surmount this obstacle. The Rangers lions, though, lost their roar against the French. They tip-toed quietly and meakly out of Europe's top tournament after a miserably inept performance.

**St. Etienne, in fact, realised Rangers' shortcomings early in the game and emerged in the second-half with a three-man attack. The Scottish champions were exposed and Rocheteau — a fine, subtle attacker — worked his way in from the left as the Ibrox rearguard hesitated and fired a low shot under the diving body of goalkeeper Stewart Kennedy into the net. The tie was over.**

In the 70th minute — seven minutes after the first goal — Rocheteau broke through from his own half. Kennedy was slow in coming off his line and the player dragged it wide of him, slipped it across the face of the goal and his team-mate Revelli had time enough to do at least ten press-ups before stroking the ball into the unprotected net.

Alex MacDonald hit a last-minute goal to make the aggregate score 4-1 for the French and Rangers left the field bitterly disappointed. They had hopes — genuine hopes — of winning the European Cup this season, but they failed when it came to the crunch. Rangers, though, are experienced enough to come back from this blow — and now they will concentrate completely on retaining their championship crown. The European defeat could certainly back-fire on other teams.

On the night Rangers were stuttering to defeat against St. Etienne, Celtic were preparing a place in the quarter-finals of the European Cup-winners Cup. They had drawn the first leg 0-0 in Portugal against Boavista. The man they had to thank for the result was former West Brom goalkeeper Peter Latchford, who defied the Portuguese on their own ground with a series of immaculate saves, including a penalty stop minutes from the end.

### Crawled

And I believe it was Latchford who helped Celtic beat Boavista in the second leg at Parkhead. His was a great performance that night and it seems people have forgotten the role he played in inspiring his team to a 3-1 victory. Celtic had taken the lead in 35 SECONDS when a half-hit shot on the turn by skipper Kenny Dalglish spun off the goalkeeper's jersey of Botelho and crawled slowly across the line with the 'keeper looking on in horror.

Celtic stepped up the pressure and Icelandic international skipper Johannes Edvaldsson — an intelligent, thoughtful player — hammered an unstopable low shot away from the 'keeper for the second goal in the 20th minute. However, in the 36th minute Celtic lost their first goal in Europe this season — and it put them right in trouble.

Midfield man Alves slipped a ball through the Parkhead rearguard to Brazilian Mane, who brought the ball inside and gave the Celtic defenders time to re-group themselves.

However, the defenders laid off Mane and he saw his chance. He struck a deliberate shot and it zoomed and dipped over the head of the helpless Latchford. The Portugese knew now that another goal from them would put them through on the away goals counting double. In the second-half Dalglish just missed from close-in and the goalkeeper atoned for his earlier blunder with a miraculous save from a brilliant header by Dixie Deans. Danny McGrain then almost splintered the post with a low drive and shortly after this a wonderful cut-back from Bobby Lennox gave Deans a chance, but his swift shot hammered against the same post and rebounded to safety.

Celtic were out to make certain of the tie and they left themselves a bit open at the back — it was then, I believe, that Latchford made the save that put them through to the next round. There were only about six minutes to go when Boavista — a team who hadn't lost away from home in over a year — broke on the right.

The ball was worked through to Salvador and suddenly all Parkhead was hushed. Only Latchford stood between him and the goal and the Celtic defenders were caught flat-footed. Latchford's reactions were immediate and positive. Salvador slammed the ball goalwards, but Latchford's positioning was excellent and he blocked the ball magnificently.

**Had that shot gone in Celtic were in real trouble. They would have had less than six minutes in which to fight back and I don't think the Portuguese would have been too particular in their defensive measures. As it was, from Latchford's save the ball went to Pat McCluskey who struck a short ball to Dalglish and he in turn spread it out to Deans on the right wing.**

● Continued on page 43

St. Etienne goalkeeper Ivan Curkovic punches clear.

# HIDALGO IS NEW FRENCH MANAGER

**THE KING is dead, long live the King. In other words Michel Hidalgo has taken over from Stefan Kovacs as manager of the French international team. Hidalgo is of course a Frenchman. Kovacs is, of course, a Rumanian. Hidalgo's aura is very different from that of the volatile, shrewd, persuasive Kovacs, always so skilled at dealing with the Press and still a very hard man to assess, even after his protracted stay in France (writes ANDRE DUCLOS).**

There are those who will tell you he did a good job, those who will tell you he did a fine job. If you take him purely on results then perhaps overall his regime was a disappointing one; we did not, after all, succeed in qualifying for the quarter finals of the Nations Cup. On the other hand we were not humiliated in that competition. That summer draw in Iceland, which looked so bad at the time, looked considerably less bad soon afterwards when the East Germans came to Reykjavik . . . and lost. True we lost in East Germany, but there was no disgrace to that, either, any more than there was when we lost in Belgium. On each occasion the margin of defeat was a mere 2-1 and the match could so easily have gone the other way.

What's wrong with French football, some critics have said, is still that it hasn't the force, the stamina, the morale. If everyone played with the guts of a Saint Etienne it would be all right, but they don't. Serge Chiesa, who won't, as you know, play for France any more, has been singled out as a good example of that; an exceedingly gifted and delicate player who looks splendid when he is playing for his club, Lyon, against French opposition, but tends simply to be brushed aside, as he was in the UEFA Cup this season, when Bruges knocked out Lyon.

You couldn't really ask or expect Stefan Kovacs to put that right in a couple of years, to change a mentality and an approach both mental and physical. What might indeed change it is the example of Saint Etienne, who certainly did not lie down and die in front of the colossal physical challenge of Rangers, whom they so clearly beat in the French leg of the European Cup Second Round. I have written a lot in these pages about young Dominique Bathenay, and I think he gave evidence, both in this game and in his international debut, not only of his great potential but of his robust attitude to the game.

## Midfield player

Let me remind you that he scored in both matches, the one against Rangers being a memorable goal, the one in Leipzig being largely a question of being in the right place and keeping, as they say, his cool; but it is significant that this primarily defensive midfield player should be able twice to come up with the significant goal on the significant occasion.

He got into the team in Leipzig because Huck withdrew injured, but he certainly deserves to stay there indefinitely. It was typical of this calm youngster that he should not be in the least worried by the fact that he found himself without a passport let alone a visa. It was in no way his fault, he observed. One didn't need a passport to go to Poitiers, where a training stage was held, and if afterwards his wife couldn't find it, that was not, by the same token, *her* fault; he had stowed the passport away in an obscure place.

**No, he said, he didn't find international football any great test, since he had been prepared for such an experience by playing European Cup matches for Saint Etienne. "I take life as it comes," says this reflective 21 year old, "being content with very little. But if someone gives me a lot then I take it, knowing that it can change any day."**

And what of Hidalgo? He has promised us that he will be neither like Kovacs nor his predecessor, Georges Boulogne, which was to be predicted, for he is quite a different person from either.

He was a useful half-back of First Division calibre, latterly with Monaco; smallish and slight but determined. He was born in Leffrinckoucke on March 22, 1933, and he has for some time past served as assistant to Stefan Kovacs, who warmly recommended him for the job of his successor. "The future is not sombre," he has declared, "and I have confidence." This is particularly encouraged by the youthfulness of so many of the French team, such as Bathenay, Rocheteau, Emon and Janvion all of whom, as Hidalgo pointed out, could have been playing for the Under 23s. What France needed to build up their own confidence, he said, and who could gainsay him, was a victory. It is expected that he will turn for help and advice to two other young managers, Roby Herbin of Saint Etienne and Daniel Peyroche of Lille, though as Herbin points out, it is rather difficult to be a useful counsellor until the team is actually involved in a major tournament.

Peyroche was from the first a supporter of Hidalgo for the job of team manager, pointing out that for two and a half years he had been on the spot, first as aide to Georges Boulogne, then as the assistant to Kovacs. Moreover, Hidalgo had promised that he would continue the work begun in France by Kovacs, which Peyroche approves. To the criticism that Hidalgo has never been a club manager, he retorted that Hidalgo had in fact for a time been in charge of the Monaco Division III team; a slightly disingenuous response, for amateur football at this or any other level is scarcely to be confused with actual club management.

Others were not so enthusiastic, among them Just Fontaine, holder still of the World Cup goal scoring record and once himself briefly the French national team chief. He would have liked to see the recall of Albert Batteux, who was jointly in charge of that famous World Cup 1958 team in Sweden. For "Justo," Hidalgo hasn't the experience to run an international team and "is more a coach than a selector." But he says he will help Hidalgo, in his capacity as general manager of Paris Saint Germain, as much as he can.


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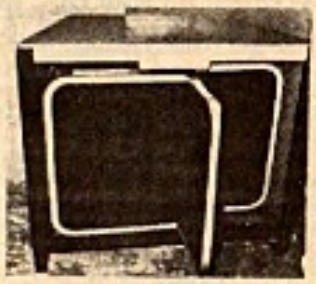

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## INTERNATIONAL MICROSCOPE - SWEDEN

by ERIC BATTY

# Olympic winners in 1948

**IN SPITE of having a comparatively short playing season, Sweden have played against 46 different countries, which is more than most. Their ovall figures look good too with 265 victories against 159 defeats and though the game has been played there on an organised footing for as long as it has in most continental countries, their near amateur status has generally been a handicap.**

Since the 1939-45 war their best players, as now, have invariably gone abroad to play in professional countries while currently Ice Hockey rivals football in its ability to draw crowds.

Indeed many of Swden's international stars of the past were adept at both summer and winter games and quite a few were capped in both sports.

Though Sweden continues to produce the odd player with real star quality and indeed surprised many people in last year's World Cup, their golden age was comparatively short lived. In fact it revolved almost entirely around one generation of players who were at their best in the period 1948 to 1958.

It is too easy to explain away the Swedes' unexpected success at the London Olympics in 1948 as the result of being unharspered by the war but there must have been more to it than that. Never again did Sweden produce such outstanding individuals as that particular generation, born in the early 1920's, though one or two players including Kurt Hamrin, Lennart 'Nacka' Skoglund and Agne Simonsson all overlapped the playing careers of the 1948 squad and blended very well with those still active in the 1958 World Cup.

## Eventual winners

Sweden came to London for the first Olympics after the war with no form at all and though the crowds were poor, those that did go were captivated by the style and skills of the Swedes. In the final they met a very good Yugoslav side but triumphed 2-0.

In May, 1949, Sweden beat the full England side 3-1 at the Solna Stadion in Stockholm.

By the time of the next Olympics in 1952, staged in Helsinki, the backbone of the 1948 team had turned professional and were playing in Italy but still Sweden did very well. They finally took third place after losing 6-0 to Hungary, who were soon to be acknowledged as the best side in the world. Two years earlier at the 1950 World Cup in Brazil, Sweden again created a surprise by taking third place, going down by only 3-2 to Uruguay the eventual winners with a team that lacked Gunnar Gren, Nils Liedholm and Gunnar Nordahl.

Sweden's swan song came in 1958 when they played host for the 1958 World Cup and for the first time in years were able to recall their star players, still active in Italy, to blend with the best of the home produced talent. Though even without their 'Foreigners', Sweden had been unbeaten at home for four years, they began the competition as rank outsiders . . . and beat even the holders West Germany on their way to the final. Indeed if it had not been for the presence of one of the outstanding teams (Brazil) of the post-war period there is little doubt that Sweden would have carried off the World Cup.

| | P | W | D | L | F | A |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Algeria | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Argentina | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 |
| Austria | 21 | 9 | 2 | 10 | 39 | 40 |
| Belgium | 11 | 5 | 1 | 5 | 29 | 18 |
| Brazil | 6 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 9 | 21 |
| Bulgaria | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 5 |
| Cuba | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 |
| Cyprus | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 |
| Czechoslovakia | 9 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 13 | 25 |
| Denmark | 76 | 37 | 14 | 25 | 155 | 138 |
| Egypt (U.A.R.) | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 |
| England | 12 | 2 | 1 | 9 | 15 | 50 |
| Estonia | 12 | 11 | 1 | 0 | 46 | 13 |
| Finland | 65 | 50 | 9 | 6 | 244 | 81 |
| France | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 5 | 7 |
| Germany, West | 25 | 13 | 4 | 8 | 47 | 41 |
| Germany, East | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 5 |
| Greece | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 |
| Holland | 17 | 6 | 3 | 8 | 37 | 33 |
| Hungary | 30 | 7 | 9 | 14 | 56 | 77 |
| Iceland | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 6 |
| Ireland (Republic) | 6 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 14 | 7 |
| Ireland, North | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 |
| Israel | 6 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 15 | 6 |
| Italy | 11 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 14 | 18 |
| Japan | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 |
| Korea (Republic) | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 12 | 0 |
| Latvia | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 17 | 1 |
| Lithuania | 11 | 7 | 3 | 1 | 48 | 9 |
| Malta | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 1 |
| Mexico | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Norway | 86 | 51 | 17 | 18 | 248 | 122 |
| Paraguay | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Poland | 14 | 5 | 3 | 6 | 32 | 29 |
| Portugal | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 11 | 4 |
| Rumania | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 15 | 4 |
| Scotland | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 3 |
| Soviet Union | 13 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 18 | 28 |
| Spain | 6 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 8 | 9 |
| Switzerland | 17 | 6 | 3 | 8 | 32 | 29 |
| Thailand | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 |
| Turkey | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Uruguay | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 3 |
| U.S.A. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 |
| Wales | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Yugoslavia | 10 | 3 | 2 | 5 | 13 | 16 |
| Totals | 520 | 265 | 96 | 159 | 1281 | 865 |

As it was they came desperately close, playing a Brazilian team that reputedly did not like wet pitches — after two days and nights of consisten rain — and even taking an early lead through Liedholm. But Sweden had no answer to the sheer pace of Garrincha on the right wing; the power of centre forward Vava and two of the greatest artists of all time — inside forwards Didi and Pele.

As in the 1948 Olympics with three Nordahl brothers, Knut, Gunnar and Bert, all from IFK Norrkoping the Swedish defence was good without being brilliant. What carried them through was their attacking flair.

## Centre forward

In 1948 this was provided largely by the forwards with Gunnar Gren at inside right, Nordahl at centre forward and Liedholm asked to switch to the left wing from his customary inside forward role.

Gren Nordahl and Liedholm starred together later with AC Milan in what was undoubtedly one of the Italian clubs best-ever teams but by 1958 only Gren 'il professore' to the Italian fans in his middle thirties and Liedholm now at wing half were still active. Combining with them were right winger Kurt Hamrin, skilful and very quick; 'Nacka' Skoglund, a former inside left who appeared on the left wing where he played most of his football for AC Milan's arch rivals FC Internazionale — and in the centre a young unknown Agne Simonsson who was later to star briefly with Real Madrid.

After that 1958 World Cup Final the team broke up and Sweden's star had wanted . . . never, despite some good isolated results, to shine again.

## PLAYER PORTRAIT
## Oleg Blochin
## by ARTHUR ROTMIL

# Best in Europe

**"THE BEST striker in Europe" . . . "the fastest winger in the world . . . "the greatest find of the decade" . . . these are some of the accolades currently showered on Dynamo Kiev's and Russia's international forward Oleg Blochin. Last season his brilliance helped Kiev to become the first Russian team to win a European trophy — the Cup Winners Cup. This term the Dynamos have been made favourites to win the "big" one, the European Champions Cup. And this remarkable club side has also become almost identical with the Soviet Union's national team.**

In the recent clashes for the so-called "Super Cup", staged between the European Champions Cup and the Cup Winners Cup winners, Blochin beat Mayern Munich virtually single handed. Dynamo won 1-0 away and 2-0 at home and all three goals were scored by Blochin!

Oleg Blochin, who is 23 and stands 5 ft. 11 in. is not a total newcomer to top class football. At the age of 20 he played for Russia in the Olympic Games tournament in Munich, having made the grade straight from the national youth side. He has now been three years running the Soviet League's top scorer and was elected "Football of the Year" in Russia in 1973 and 1974.

Just one example to show how feared he has become: Before the recent European Championship qualifying match v. Switzerland, the opposing manager René Hüssy was left to ponder not who is going to stop Blochin, but how he can be contained. The greater part of the Swiss tactical discussion was devoted to the problems likely to be posed by this newest Russian super star. In the event, two men were detailed not to leave Blochin out of their sights . . . Blochin plays nominally as a left winger, but he could also be described as a "libero" in attack, for he constantly breaks either through the middle, or alternately along the flanks.

Blochin's main assets are speed, trickery on the ball, a cracking shot, especially with his left, and a high percentage of taken chances. In addition, he is mobile, technically highly skilled and has courage, plus initiative to try something on his own and to shoot at every opportunity.

The fact that he can run the 100 metres in 10.8 seconds, speaks for itself. No wonder, for his club colleague in Kiev is the famous Valeryi Borsov, the Munich Olympic gold medal winner in the sprints — the fastest man in the world in 1972. Borsov says "If Blochin had decided to be a sprinter and concentrated fully on athletics, he would today most certainly be among the best in the country."

**Dynamo Kiev's manager Valeryi Lobanovski assures everybody: "With Oleg we have no problems at all. But he must guard against being led astray by all the publicity he is currently getting, both here and abroad. I hope no one takes the ground away from under his feet."**

Blochin comes from a well known sporting family. His mother was decorated with the coveted title of "Distinguished Master of Sport". She was the Soviet champion over 400 and 800 metres. His father, formerly an active footballer, has for some years now been responsible for the discovery and development of junior players.

He is attached to the Ukrainian Football Federation as supervisor of apprentice and student footballers in that Republic. Oleg himself, however, did not start with a club under the auspices of his father, but began his career directly in the "soccer school" run by Dynamo Kiev.


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## ERIC THORNTON'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

# ENGLISH CLUBS ON BRINK OF BANKRUPTCY...

**WORLD SOCCER continues expanding as the top sport. Nothing seems to check its amazing growth. It goes from strength to strength irrespective of tremendous language problems, and completely ignoring the international barriers which seem to cause the politicians so much trouble.**

It's a fact that there is tremendous promise for the future of the game overseas as it claims more adherents in other countries every month. Unfortunately, the position is not quite the same back home. Too many clubs in these islands are teetering on the brink of bankruptcy.

I have been studying the balance sheets and carefully investigating the general financial position. And I've discovered with some astonishment that many are being cold-shouldered and warmed by inhospitable bank managers.

### Region

The evidence reveals that practically every outfit in the lower regions of the English League, and at least 60 per cent of those in the Second Division, too, are 'in the red' for £20,000 and upwards.

Even in the top circle, more are insolvent than otherwise. So don't allow those £200,000-plus signings to blur your vision. Just remember, instead, that very few transfer negotiations are conducted on a ready cash basis today. Generally, it's on the old never-never system, and has been so with some for quite a Hellava time.

I honestly believe that at least half a dozen clubs are in such deep trouble that they may resign during the next few years. And an equally important point to note will be that for the first time within memory there is unlikely to be the usual mad scramble for vacancies.

The list of those who may find the going just a little too tough within the next decade or so, is gradually growing longer, and could possibly include such as Southport, Workington, Scunthorpe, Rochdale and Stockport.

If some of those do trim their ambitions, and step down, it would probably force another remodelling of the League, though that should not provide too big a headache for the executives because re-orientation is now a new exercise for soccer administrators.

There have been exits and entrances of varying frequencies ever since it began operations in 1888, when a solitary division comprised only twelve clubs with Proud Preston on the summit, Stoke on the floor.

In the early formative period, there were matches between — believe it or not! — Aston Villa and Accrington Stanley, Arsenal and Burton Utd, Sheffield Utd and Northwich Victoria, Preston and Darwin, Newcastle Utd and Loughborough Town, Leicester City and Gainsborough Trinity.

In the era when "Test" matches at the close of a season often decided promotion and relegation on the forming of two division, Merthyr Tydfil, New Brighton, Ironopolis and Bootle were also among the history builders, along with Glossop, who always claimed a warm sport with Sir Samuel Hill-Wood, of Arsenal.

Now, what have we today? Only eleven left of the original founder members. Here they are — Wolves, West Bromwich Albion, Aston Villa, Preston, Blackburn Rovers, De County, Stoke City, Everton, Burnley, N County and Bolton Wanderers.

I'm sorry to say that today's odds seem in weighted heaviest against Southport, w have not only been holding up the rest of League, but are losing over £1,000 a we and, after one recent fixture, were left w only £7 after the visiting team had taken £400 cut.

How can they survive? That's the question. Just as most folk wonder how all others I mentioned earlier manage to k going on starvation incomes from paper t crowds, mostly averaging less than 2,000.

They've all got to satisfy the demands of Inland Revenue, players, ground costs what-have-you. And merely look with envy Liverpool, Leeds, West Ham, Arse Manchester Utd, Newcastle, Everton, Spu Manchester City, and many others who t more cash from one home fixture than they all the winter.

Cash shortage is nothing new, of course claimed twenty casualties in the first h century of the League's existence. Anot five have joined the list since the last war New Brighton, Gateshead, Accringt Bradford and Barrow. Who will be the ne


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# Thompson delights

**PETER THOMPSON the Great has been turning it on once again to the delight of everyone. And that must be very good news for all those other fellow professionals who are losing sleep over the financial uncertainty of the immediate future.**

This particular ace of the sixties used to be a member of that same category. He once also viewed the long years ahead with a mixture of worry and annoyance. But now everything is different. He is defying Old Father Time, and scorning the executioner.

Which, in a way, almost rates as a miracle however it is considered. Because only a few short seasons have gone since the former England and Liverpool star was handed what was tantamount to a 'death' notice.

After a decade of glory days with the Anfielders, this Carlisle native who went to the soccer summit, was told by a specialist that a 'gammy' knee may never improve, and a great playing career was ending.

Imagine it! No more football for a man of tremendous experience in touchline sorcery and all the other arts and graces of the game, but little or no knowledge of any other job. And, what's more, reaching up to thirty.

What would you have done in similar circumstances? He was confounded, as you'll no doubt guess. For the sport had been his whole life. So in that particular moment in time he simply had no idea what to do, or how to plan.

Fortunately for Mister Thompson, someone else had. To wit: Jimmy Armfield, a manager who has always been capable of seeing much farther than the end of his nose. In this instance, he backed a winner by signing his old England pal for Bolton Wanderers.

## Betting

Of course, that was before Armfield moved over The Pennines to Leeds. And in the intervening period the one-time idol of The Kop has re-established himself in the theatre of Burnden Park, home of the first Wembley Cup winners.

In fact, Peter is now one of the major reasons why this famous club could shortly upset all the odds and annoy the betting boys by moving back into the top circle next May — with a bit of luck.

They may need a fair ration of that commodity in the closing stages, just as they did when winning the famous 'White Horse' final of 1923, with the aid of such accomplished performers as Joe Smith, David Jack and Ted Vizard.

If promotion does go their way, however, Peter, while still playing on borrowed time, may enjoy just one more campaign in the First Division, then that will be that. Like Yours Faithfully, he believes that enough is enough.

And after the farewells, this pleasing personality who has so often had the stands and terraces enraptured in different corners of Britain, plans to settle down to the quiet life of managing a holiday caravan site at a little place called Knott End, on the River Wyre.

Very nice, too. Especially after having been heartbroken only a little while ago. It just proves once more how the luck changes. For now he and his wife Barbara have got security coupled with the healthgiving air of Morecambe Bay.

## Testimonial

Additionally, it is fine to anticipate that a benefit cheque could be winging its way home soon. Because Liverpool, who never forget old servants, have promised to send their strongest team to Burnden for a testimonial, whenever he fixed a date.

Now 33, he tries to forget those anxious days of testing the knee with 'The Stiffs' before just a few hundred of the fans, and, instead, rejoices in the fact that he is still being allowed to play the game his way — the Shankly way.

# WORLD SOCCER'S SHOP WINDOW

**WORLD SOCCER invites any non-profit making organisation or individual to advertise in our "Shop Window" FREE OF CHARGE.**

**COPIES OF LEAGUE FOOTBALL** (72-73) for sale. Write to P. Kelly, 12 Booterstown Park, Blackrock, Co. Dublin, Eire.

**COLLECTOR** wishes to exchange or buy club pennants (any country). Paul Moon, 442 Thames Highway, Oamaru, New Zealand.

**COLLECTORS ITEM FOR SALE:** White leather 'Mitre' football genuinely autographed by Manchester United players etc: includes Sir Matt Busby, Tommy Docherty, Buchan, McIlroy, Daly, Morgan, Anderson, Greenhoff, Holton, Graham, Macari, Stepney, Crerand, Kidd, James, Young, George Best. Offers to: Mr. R. A. Hillier, 22 Cannock Road, Aylesbury, Bucks. HP20 2AM. Tel: Aylesbury 86788.

**COLLECTION OF CONTINENTAL PENNANTS** for sale. S.a.e. for list. M. Smith, 5 St. Lythans Road, Barry, Glam.

**RANGERS PROGRAMMES URGENTLY REQUIRED** (home and away including games played abroad. Cup finals, semis, reserve and youth programmes). Also wanted — Rangers handbooks, supporters association annuals and rally programmes, sports programmes, Bi-monthly reviews, digests, match tickets, books, souvenirs etc. Will pay top prices or can offer in exchange over 4,000 programmes dating from 1930's of all descriptions (including some Rangers). Robert McElroy, 21 Cornaig Road, Glasgow G53 5aw. Tel: 041-883 9332.

**NEEDED:** Posters, Flags, Pennants, Badges or any advertising material related to international soccer. I would like to help give soccer the exposure it deserves in the U.S. If any company, club, or individual can help obtain these artifacts, their efforts will be greatly appreciated. Mr. Garry Field, c/o Indiana University, McVatt Quad., Crone Hall, B79, Bloomington, Indiana, United States.

**FOR SALE:** Large numbers of Hull City, Tottenham, Everton, Man. City, Millwall, Sunderland, Stoke, Hamilton, Rangers, Motherwell and many more. All reduced in price. SAE for lists to: Frank Campbell, 283 Kingsacre Road, Bankmead, Rutherglen, Glasgow G73 2EN.

**FOR SALE:** Thousands of Big Game, English, Scottish and Non-league programmes. Pre-1965 very low prices, post-1965 reduced in price. Many 1975-76, including Scottish League Cup Final and Semi-finals. SAE for lists to: John Litster, 34 Coldstream Drive, Rutherglen, Glasgow G73 4LH.

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**WANTED:** September 1964 WORLD SOCCER to complete set. Please state price required to: M. Smith, The Bungalow, King Edward Street, Cheedle, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs.

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## Book Reviews . . . . . by Ken Goldman

# 'GIVE A LITTLE WHISTLE'

**THE CHASM which separates players, managers, coaches, administrators and referees from each other is well known to all connected with Soccer but the ways of bridging this gap are not easy to find nor will they be unless there is going to be a considerable amount of good will shown on all sides.**

Thus anyone interested in seeing how one man attempted to mount a crusade in this respect and succeeded in a limited way should read the autobiography of top referee Gordon Hill entitled **"Give a little whistle"** written in conjunction with Jason Tomas. The book is subtitled the recollections of a remarkable referee and that is most certainly a true and fair description.

We find throughout its pages a strong line or central theme that Hill loves the game for its own sake and that the referee is there to be part of the game and not the central character in it. Furthermore he considers that all referees should develop a greater spirit of comradeship towards players, managers and coaches rather than allowing a situation to obtain whereby it is a matter of 'strangers when we meet'.

### Penalise

Indeed from personal experience and observation one cannot stress too strongly how important it is that the man in the middle learns the players' point of view or that of a manager or coach. This absence of understanding leads managers to frequently cry out that they have worked all week with their players, teaching them some new set play or system only for the referee to spoil it by lack of appreciation of when to play the advantage or when to penalise.

Naturally there is often an element of self-justification in these remarks but nonetheless it is true that despite the fact that football league referees spend countless hours on their football each week, they are nowhere near as full time at it as the players and managers.

The general answer to criticism on both sides is for each to blame the other and go their separate ways, rather than for one party to say "all right if you won't come to me I'll go to you", and to press the point until common ground is reached.

Hill himself endeavoured to conquer the great divide and shows how he did it when he writes: "I was still basically ignorant about the finer points of the game and when I moved to teach in Bolton, decided to take a coaching course . . . I qualified for my preliminary badge and . . . there were so many ways in which this type of experience helped me." He then adds: "It amazes me that few football league referees or would-be football league referees, do not try to become involved with players, coaches and managers off the field."

### Biased

One does not know whether administrators and referee officials believe that if a referee shares a drink with a player or manager he will automatically become biased towards them, in the future, or that they think that familiarity will breed the proverbial contempt or even that a decision given during a game will be hotly disputed off the field.

If any of these suggestions are correct interpretations of why there is a lack of socialising, it can only be assumed that this follows a belief that everyone other than the referee is incapable of behaving in a respectable and responsible manner.

My view is that the contrary proposition is correct and that if referees did socialise more with players and managers it would become easier for the players to understand the laws in practical terms, for them also to realise what the referee is trying to do and the problems he is encountering and for the referee to gain an insight and understanding into the background of the practical workings of a football club and its players. Isolationism only tends to create brooding introspection and a belief that one is always right and the other man wrong all the time.

We have to try to eradicate this and with it will go over-reaction on the part of referees and likewise over-sensitivity to criticism. Only recently a friend of mine was having a short chat to me outside the changing room, on my performance as linesman when the referee came up and practically threatened to report him because he was a club official.

It was only after some difficulty that I w able to explain that he was a close person friend, that he was basically congratulati me and that the last thing I wanted was f him to be reported. Such incidents, albeit t intention was to protect, do more harm th good to the image of the referee and linesm and it is imperative that a more soft line adopted which is in no way a recourse weakness. It is I suggest the fact that refere are so much in isolation and are prepared remain so that most of the problems rema unsolved.

However there are some rays of hope th things may change and it is to their co siderable credit that the referees have tak the initiative in the very recent months. belong to a referees society—LONSAR- 'and a coaching association — the Lond Football C.A. and the former have just invit two distinguished members of the latter to monthly meeting, in order to discuss the wa in which they can each understand better t other's difficulties and points of view.

The two coaches were Pat Welton You and Reserve team coach at Spurs and Jo Cartwright Youth team coach at Crys Palace. The meeting went on for some co siderable time and the outcome may well be practical outdoor session to try to further t aims indicated above. Additionally I u derstand the North Middlesex Refere Society were also trying to instigate such meeting with coaches.

If Gordon Hill's book could stimulate oth people to adopt a similar line which Lons and the LFCA came upon quite independen of his volume, then it will have done a gre service to the game.

*Give a Little Whistle is written by Gord Hill and Jason Tomas and published Souvenir Press Limited price £2.95.*

## QUICKIES

Other books for your Christmas shoppi list are *The International Football Book 17 edited by World Soccer's own Eric Ba published again by Souvenir Press Limi price £2.00.* This runs to 144 pages and profusely illustrated, with contributions fro Paul Brietner, Billy Bonds, Brian Glanvil Berti Vogts, Barry Hulshoff, Ray Clemen and many more. There is a useful statistic summary of the year's International footb and the whole is set off in good clear readal type face.

*The Football Quiz Book by Graham Spie published by Groom Helm Ltd at £2.95.*

An unusual offering in the line of footb books comes from this author who I belie was also a contributor to this magazine earlier years. It is the kind of volume that indispensable at Christmas since it will pr vide hours of endless fun.

The number of questions posed on differe sections of the game are legion and I pa ticularly found fascinating the pictu quizzes.

The book has a foreword by Englanc Mike Channon and despite the price is worthwhile purchase.

*E. P. Publishing Limited* have republish in paperback form *Allen Wade's book Coa Yourself Association Football price £1.25.* you would expect from the F.A.'s Director Coaching this is a clear and concise volur dealing with the techniques of the game a with training, and is a first-class buy.

# Malmoe too good for Allsvenskan

## News from Sweden by STEFAN THYLIN

**IN SEPTEMBER someone suggested that Malmoe FF should be banned from Swedish football.**

"Let them play in the *Bundesliga*," this someone said. "They are too good for our First Division."

"A good point," Bob Houghton replied. "I think we would find life easier in the *Bundesliga* than in the English League."

Jokes apart — the point is that Malmoe FF are too good for *Allsvenskan*. Last year they were nine points clear at the top, this year five points. They won the Cup last year after beating Oester 2-0 in the Final. This year they outplayed Djurgarden in the Final, and won 1-0.

And watch out, Europe! Bob Houghton, the 28 year old English coach, has created a team capable of taking the best teams in Europe on.

"We don't fear anybody. We know that we are a good side — and that all the great teams in Europe respect us," Houghton says.

Malmoe FF have always been a great club. They won the First Division nine times before Houghton came here . . . but very few people try to deny that this young and intelligent Englishman is one of the best things that ever happened to the best club in Sweden.

### Contract

The General Manager Eric Persson — the Sir Matt Busby of Sweden if you like — and the chairman Hans Cavalli-Bjoerkman certainly doesn't deny it. Last February they offered Houghton a four year contract — which he accepted, of course.

"Bob deserves all the credit he can get," Krister Kristensson, the team captain said.

"He has taught us a lot about team organisation, but he is also a great motivator. In fact, Bob is the best coach I've had, and I've been around almost fifteen years."

Malmoe lost only twice this year, to Norrkoeping and GAIS. Funny enough, GAIS from Gothenburg went out of the First Division, together with GIF Sundsvall.

### Undefeated

Before Malmoe lost to Norrkoeping they had played 35 League games in a row without one single defeat.

"We are the best organised side and we have the best players in the country," Houghton says. "I think we'll win the League again next year — and the year after that . . . That is, if we don't lose too many players to the big clubs abroad."

These are the champions:

**Jan Moeller:** A regular goalkeeper in Sweden's Under 23-team, Janne became famous all over Europe when he saved four penalties in Magdeburg, in the first round of the European Cup.

**Magnus Andersson:** At seventeen Magnus is the best young player in Sweden, a boy with an international future. He playes in midfield for the Swedish Youth team, but at right back for Malmoe.

**Roy Andersson:** Probably the best defender in the country. He is strong, quick, good in the air and reads the game well.

**Krister Kristensson:** An experienced centre half who has a fine understanding with Roy Andersson.

**Harry Joensson:** An underrated left back who never has a really bad game.

**Staffen Tapper:** Intelligent, one of the best crossers of a ball in business.

**Anders Ljungberg:** A hardworking, aggresive and skilful player.

**Bo Larsson:** Still the best player in Sweden. He is world class. The complete player.

**Tore Cervin:** Malmoe's top scorer with 20 goals. Very dangerous in the box.

**Thomas Sjoeberg:** Scored a tremendous goal against Northern Ireland last September and was Sweden's top scorer with four goals.

**Tommy Larsson:** A quick and skilful player who has played both in midfield and up front.

Six of these played for Sweden this year: Roy Andersson, Tapper, Ljungberg, Cervin, Sjoeberg and Tommy Larsson. It's a pity that neither Bo Larsson nor Roya Andersson wants to play for Sweden next year. They want to spend more time with their families.

"Remember, we are not professionals. We work eight hours a day, five days a week. All right, we earn money from football, but the point is that Malmoe have played 60 games this season and that I don't have many opportunities to see my children. That's why I've decided not to play for Sweden," Roy Andersson says.

He will continue to play for Malmoe, though. And nobody would be surprised if he's a champion next year as well.

● Continued from page 36

Boavista were left for dead. Deans was on his own and he carried the ball in on hesitant goalkeeper Botelho. Dixie rarely misses in these situations and he wasn't going to make an exception in this case. He was calm as he moved into the penalty box, drew the "keeper, shaped to hit the ball to Botelho's right, switched feet and then sent a drive sweeping high into the left hand side of the net.

So Celtic have yet again reached the quarter-finals of a European tournament and Boavista manager Jose Mario Pedroto — who is also the international team boss — has no doubt that they can go on and win the trophy. He said: "At home they must be favourites to beat every team they meet. They are so strong in the attack and, of course, the fans are very important. They can now win this trophy . . . they must be favourites."

Although the 3-1 victory was hailed as a splendid performance in a night of magic, I don't think Celtic should forget that save from Latchford. They were in a comfortable position after only 20 minutes, but they still left their fans with a lot of worrying to do before Deans finally hit that third vital goal five minutes from time.

Another pleasing factor on the Parkhead front is the emergence of 17-year-old flank attacker George McCluskey, who is no relation to sweeper Pat McCluskey. George made a fleeting appearance in the first team in the first round European tie against Iceland's Valur this season. Celtic were well ahead at the time and under no pressure whatsoever.

He made his full debut in the hectic atmosphere of an Old Firm game — and he showed that he is a youngster with a flair for the big-time and the composure to go with it. Three minutes after Rangers had taken the lead in the game at Parkhead, George took up a good position on the right to move onto a cute slip by Dalglish. He didn't hesitate. He fired a ball hard across goal, goalkeeper Stewart Kennedy missed it and Paul Wilson was there at the far post to chest it over the line for the equaliser.

He retained the right wing berth for the Boavista match and again treated the fans to some astonishing, close ball control — something they haven't seen on the right wing at Parkhead since the great days of Jimmy Johnstone at his best. McCluskey is a confident, cocky teenager and I'm certain he will be a success in this game. He will get every chance to develop his natural talents with Celtic and the prospect of this player teaming up with the likes of Dalglish and Deans is an exciting one.

So, the Scottish soccer position is clear. Celtic are chasing the European glory as well as trying to win their tenth league title in eleven years. Obviously, they want to retain their Scottish Cup, too. Rangers, their pride hurt, will be going all out to hold onto their Championship. In fact, they want to make a clean sweep of the domestic trophies.

You've read the story before. Celtic and Rangers are our there again in the spotlight, making the headlines and providing the excitement. They will become legends some day. They deserve that accolade . . . surely no-one will begrudge them that.

# Givens hits four against poor Turkey

**FOR DON GIVENS, the Eire and QPR striker, Wednesday October 29, 1975 will be a date that will live forever in his memory. On that day Don slammed all four goals for Eire in a 4-0 European Championship win over Turkey at Dalymount Park, Dublin.**

Not since the late Paddy Moore hit all Eire's goals in a 4-4 World Cup draw against Belgium forty-one years ago had anyone equalled his record. If Johnny Giles, the Eire player/manager, had allowed Givens to take a 67th minute penalty then Don might have gone on to put up all time best figures for an individual scoring achievement by an Eire International.

But to the dismay of the 23,000 crowd he entrusted the kick to Jimmy Holmes, the Coventry City player, and Holmes duly botched the job despite a second chance after his first kick had come back off a post via the Turkish 'keeper Rasim.

## Display

It was not a particularly great Turkish side but the Irish boys really made the occasion memorable with a fine, dashing display that swept the hapless Turks towards the bottom of group six.

Forty-eight hours after the match it was learned that the Turks intended protesting to UEFA but the grounds of the protest were not made clear to the Eire Association. However, just after the second half began a crowd of louts began to throw apple cores and other missiles at the Turkish defenders and Spanish referee, Franco Martinez, had to stop the match on a couple of occasions in an effort to have the trouble stopped.

Eventually Senor Martinez gave the Eire authorities sixty seconds to prevent further disturbances or else he would call the match off. This had the desired effect but because the game had by then lost some ten minutes' play darkness began to fall and this called for the introduction of the floodlights which have been declared below par for competitive games at Dalymount.

The Turks would seem to have a good case but when you consider that Eire were 3-0 up before the trouble started perhaps their protest will lead, not to a re-fixture but to a stiff fine on the Eire Football Association.

## by TONY REID

The last of Eire's European hopefuls, Athlone Town, have departed from the scene for this year but not before they carved their names with Irish pride. The first meeting between them and AC Milan, at St. Mels Park, Athlone, was a highly abrasive affair with at least one player from each side being lucky in not having been consigned to an early shower.

The Milan captain, Romeo Benetti, in no way endeared himself to the home fans but I saw a couple of really crude tackles by Athlone defender, John Duffy, that certainly should have seen him being sent off. Having said that I must place on record that Athlone played the Milan side off the pitch in the opening forty-five minutes but bad luck, and a dreadful penalty miss by John Minnock, let the Italians off the hook.

## Fitness

**The return at the San Siro stadium went as expected but once again the Eire representatives covered themselves with glory as they carried the match to the Milan team. In the end superior fitness pulled the Italian side through and two goals from Benetti, one from a penalty, and the other by Vincenzi, was enough to snuff out Eire's hopes once more.**

One wonders what real purpose there is in Irish sides entering Europe when the odds are all against them. Very few sides make money from participating and the hoary old chestnut about "gaining experience" must surely be dead by now. We have been taking lessons for eighteen years now without showing any improvement, apart from a few "moral" victories and some of our former entrants almost went bankrupt from the whole exercise.

Someone once suggested that seeding would sift the "strong weak" from the "weak weak" and it is an idea I for one would applaud. Too often these European trips have turned into a free-for-all with people wanting to go who would not normally be seen at the local ground for run-of-the-mill domestic fare. Perhaps Athlone will benefit from it all.

Their 0-0 first leg draw at home may have been overshadowed by the 3-0 away defeat but

Don Givens of QPR and Eire.

judging by the high spirit that has grown up the club and among the fans maybe this is o time that a trip into Europe will have real a lasting results. One sincerely hopes so.

**One of Ireland's oldest and most respecta clubs, Shelbourne have just had a change manager after seven years. Gerry Do handed over the reins to former Ipswich To and Birmingham City star, Tommy Carro**

Tommy is also a former Shelbourne play and was with the club when they won the Ei Cup in 1963. Now, at thirty-three years age he takes up the challenge of putting th Dublin side back at the top but it will be easy task.

At the time of writing the club is st without a win after five championsh engagements and, in fact, have won only te of their last fifty-seven League engage ments! With a track record like that it easy to appreciate the immensity of the ta awaiting Tommy Carroll.

## Terraces

Asked if he would consider playing f Shelbourne, the seventeen-times capp former Eire internatioeal said that only tim will tell. He must first get himself fit and the he will see how it goes.

For the past couple of seasons the crowd have been drifting slowly away from th terraces whenever Shelbourne play and it going to take all the persuasive powers Carroll to coax them back again.

A Shelbourne team in full flight would soo put the game in Dublin back on a health footing. It has been estimated that Shelbourn have, potentially, the largest crowd of sup porters in the country and certainly the mos loyal. One can only wish Tommy Carroll th best of luck in encouraging their return to th fold.

## World Soccer Diary

**DUDU GEORGESCU, who finished last season as the leading goalscorer in Europe with 34 goals, is already nearly half-way towards that total and bracketed jointly with Rand Geels (Ajax) and Peter Gallis (Kosice) as the Continents ace marksmen, on 16 goals.**

Georgescu's Rumanian club Dinamo Bucharest have recovered from a slow start to the season and are now in full flood and making a strong bid to return to the top of the League.

Yes, the G men are certainly hogging the scoring limelight this season.

***

**RUSSIA'S NEW champions Dynamo Kiev have been the most consistently supported team in the country over the last four years.**

Their average attendance has been just under 45,000 per match. Ararat Erevan come next with 39,200 while Zenit Leningrad have 31,600.

Gone it seems are the days when the Moscow clubs dominated the scene in the Soviet Union.

However the two Moscow sides in the UEFA Cup Moscow Spartak and Moscow Torpedo have successfully progressed through two rounds of the competition which might well stimulate interest in the capital.

***

**TWENTY-FOUR of the 30 Bundesliga goals scored by Hertha Berlin this season have come from the scoring efforts of two players.**

Erich Beer is top scorer in the competition with 15 goals while Erwin Kostedde has nine and is at present lying third in the competition.

But Hertha have not been able to show much consistency in the competition because after 13 games they have six wins and six defeats and are only seventh in the table.

***

**EVEN THE most pessimistic critic of Scottish football must be prepared to admit that the experiment of producing a super-league Premier Division of only 10 clubs has at least ensured a levelling up of the competition.**

It could be said to be a levelling down, too, of course.

But with less than a third of the season gone, there are only three points separating the top eight clubs in the division. Goalscoring has not shot up to any appreciable height, but then this again only proves that the closeness of competition has done away with the runaway scores of previous times.

And more important the domination by Rangers and Celtic has not been in evidence.

***

**IN FRANCE the performance of St Etienne in the European Cup is causing considerable excitement in the country.**

Not since the days in the 50s of Reims have the French had a team which such potential as far as European honours are concerned.

Reims twice reached the final and though St Etienne also reached the semi-final last season before losing the Bayern Munich, critics are convinced that the present St Etienne team is a better one.

French football as a whole is showing an improved standard of play mainly due to the influx of many more foreigners in the teams.

After 120 First Division games in the current season the overall attendance figures have topped 1,500,000.

## World Soccer Diary

# Georgescu tops again in Europe

**GIANNI RIVERA who made his come-back in the UEFA Cup match against Athlone Town at the San Siro stadium in Milan, played his first Division One game the following weekend against Roma.**

Milan drew 0-0 in the capital and it was Rivera's 444th championship game since 1958.

Rivera is now in charge of the club and may only continue to play for them until the end of the present season.

***

**IF THE Austrian treble chance payouts are based on the number of drawn matches in their First Division, the dividends must be very small.**

After the first fifteen matches for each team representing a total of 75 games, no fewer than 27 of them have been drawn. Leading exponents are league leaders Austria/WAC who have seven draws and only one defeat incidentally and sixth placed VOEST Linz.

***

**GOALSCORING CONTINUES to keep a pretty high figure in East Germany averaging over three goals per match which is certainly one of the best figures in Europe at present.**

Highest scorers are the leaders Dynamo Dresden who have scored 31 goals in 10 matches. Lowest are eighth placed Sachsenring Zwickau who have scored only nine goals but have managed to pick up nine points in the process.

● Continued from page 35

players getting together for their common good. I fancy the League would have found ways of turning down the sponsorship even if it had been £10,000.

And, to make the matter even more questionable, several club officials I spoke to were as disgusted as myself at the decision. They would certainly have given the extra cash a welcome. And even those officials who were honest enough to admit to reservations did add that they would have certainly gone as far as to meet the PFA to iron out those reservations.

So if several club officials, all of the players and the vast majority of supporters would have welcomed the sponsorship why was it thrown out? And, exactly, by whom?

The sponsorship would have added an extra zest to the title race, would not have added extra games to the already over-burdened season, would have given nobody any extra work. The PFA offered to look after the mechanics of the league and the local press would have run the tables. It was, in short, the sort of competition that would have looked after itself. Money for doing what a club is supposed to do anyway . . . score goals and play a clean game!

The PFA are still keen to get that money into the local game. They have asked the Irish League to re-consider their decision. I doubt if they will for there are clearly members of the Committee determined to do as much mischief to McFaul and his PFA as they can, even if they damage the game itself.

That, in short, is he way the game is being administered in Northern Ireland. The PFA experience wasn't the first of its kind, though. Some seasons ago the Northern Ireland Football Writers' Association arranged through Arthur Guinness Son and Company Limited sponsorship for the leading goalscorer, to be known as the Guinness Goal Star Award. Everybody welcomed the cash injection, except the Irish League who refused to allow it on the grounds — will you for Heaven sake listen to this — that the Press were giving too much publicity to Guinness for what they considered was too small an amount of sponsorship.

For a start it was none of the League's damn business how much publicity the Press gave.

Eventually the League agreed, with lingering reluctance, to allow the FWA to continue their Guinness sponsorship with the result that today the Guinness Player of the Month awards, the Player of the Year and Teenage Player of the Year awards are an important part of the game in Ulster. No thanks to the backward Irish League!

# European Cup . . . Cup Winners Cup . . .

**ABOVE ALL else, the first legs saw a bad night for Spain but a pretty good one for football.**

**Real Madrid** went down 4-1 unluckily at **Derby** in a superb exhibition of football, but were justified in complaints that linesman Tofik Bakhramov was mistaken in ruling a goal by Pirri offside. Bakhramov, now 49 and virtually at the end of his career, was of course the linesman who allowed Geoff Hurst's controversial World Cup Final goal in 1966.

A bad night for Spain, but a good one for England, with **Liverpool** emphasising the point in the UEFA Cup by winning 3-1 away to **Real Sociedad** in San Sebastian. To complete an unhappy double for the city of Madrid, **Atletico** went down 2-1 at home in the Cup-Winners' Cup to **Eintracht Frankfurt,** fondly-remembered rivals of Real Madrid back in the days when football was an attacking game.

Atletico were hung drawn and quartered by two World Cup men. Jürgen Grabowski destroyed them in midfield and Bernd Hölzenbein got the goals. Atletico were of course without Brazilian stars Luis Pereira and Leivinha, who had been signed too late to qualify.

Another Latin team involved in a fine night's football were Italian champions **Juventus,** 2-0 down to **Borussia Mönchengladbach** at half-time, and who managed not just to hold on but launch a few dangerous counters of their own. Borussia were still without Rainer Bonhof, who had broken his arm in the league against Bayern, but Juventus were without the suspended Franco Causio and the injured Fabio Capello. His recovery from the leg injury suffered against Russia had been hindered by attempts to rush him back too fast.

## Recovered

Juventus had beaten Fiorentina 4-2 in their last league game, but not everyone enjoyed such a good send-off. **Kiev** for instance, had a 5-0 defeat at the back of their minds as they beat George Kirby's **Akranes** 3-0. **PSV Eindhoven** had lost their game against Den Haag the previous Sunday 4-1, but recovered brilliantly to win 3-1 against **Ruch** in Chorzow after being 1-0 down at half-time. **Bayern,** who'll probably be without Gerd Müller for the rest of the season, went down 1-0 in **Malmoe,** no walkovers for remember they beat Magdeburg in the first round. **Rangers** lost goalkeeper Peter McCloy in the warmup, and then the game, against **St-Etienne** 2-0.

In other games in the Cup Winners Cup, Rob Rensenbrink hit two in **Anderlecht's** 3-0 win over Yugoslavia's **Borac Banjaluka** and **West Ham** did well in their 1-1 draw with **Ararat Erevan,** conceding a controversial goal when Samvel Petrosyan headed the ball out of Mervyn Day's hands. **Celtic** also drew away, albeit thanks to a Peter Latchford penalty save, with **Boavista,** and a third British team, third division **Wrexham,** made a good start with a 2-0 win over **Stal Rzeszow. Den Haag** hit back from being 2-0 down to beat **Lens** 3-2, and it could have been 4-2 if Aad Mansveld hadn't missed a 67th-minute penalty.

There was a penalty miss in **Athlone,** where Enrico Albertosi's dive to the right saved **AC Milan** from ridicule in the UEFA Cup. The Italians played with only two strikers, and replaced one of them with a full back during the game!

**Glasgow Rangers goalkeeper Stewart Kennedy and full back Sandy Jardine fall on top of the ball as Dominque Rocheteau of St. Etienne closes in.**

There was yet another penalty miss too at Tannadice, where **Dundee United** consequently lost 2-1 to **Porto** — their first home defeat in ten years of European competition. Another British defeat was for Don Howe — his **Galatasaray** — went down 4-2 at home to **Torpedo Moscow.** The best gate of the UEFA Cup night was the 60,000 who turned out to see Erwin Kostedde score the only goal of the game for **Hertha Berlin** against an **Ajax** whose caution drew a stream of whistles from the fans.

One win for West Germany, and one defeat as **Köln went down 2-0 to Russia's Olympic team, Moscow Spartak.** Both goals came from one of the few men to break through into the Kiev team for internationals — Yevgeni Lovchev. Gunnar Nordahl, now a manager, came up against his old Swedish colleague of the great early fifties of Milan. Nils Liedholm, in **Oester Växjö's** 1-0 win over **Roma.**

### CHAMPIONS' CUP

**Benfica 5** (Moinhos 16, Sheu 37, Vitor Baptista 31, 89, Toni 75)
**Upest 2** (A. Dunai 20, Fazekas 61)
HT: 3-1. Att: 30,000

**Borussia MG 2** (Heynckes 27, Simonsen 36)
**Juventus 0**
HT: 2-0. Att: 65,000

**Derby 4** (George 10, 15 pen, 78 pen, Nish 43)
**Real Madrid 1** (Pirri 24)
HT: 3-1. Att: 34,839.

**Dynamo Kiev 3** (Burjak 27, 58, Blokhin 31)
**Akranes** (Ice) **0**
HT: 2-0. Att: 50,000.

**Hajduk Split 4** (Zungul 23, Rozic 30, Surjak 40, Mijak 73)
**RWD Molenbeek 0**
HT: 3-0. Att: 30,000.

**Malmoe FF 1** (T. Andersson 27)
**Bayern Munich 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 23,000.

**Ruch Chorzow 1** (Bula 11)
**PSV Eindhoven 3** (Lubse 59, Edstroem 69, R. v der Kerkhof 75)
HT: 1-0. Att: 30,000.

**Saint-Etienne 2** (P. Revelli 28, Bathenay 89)
**Rangers 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 35,000.

### CUP WINNERS CUP

**Anderlecht 3** (Rensenbrink 10, 53, Coeck 50)
**Borac Banjaluka 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 30,000.

**Ararat Erevan 1** (S. Petrosyan 68)
**West Ham 1** (A. Taylor 58)
HT: 0-0. Att: 70,000.

**Atletico Madrid 1** (Becerra 59)
**Eintracht Frankfurt 2** (Hoelzenbein 6, 15)
HT: 0-2. Att: 35,000.

**Boavista 0**
**Celtic 0**
Att: 25,000

**Den Haag 3** (Schoenmaker 46, van Vliet 49, v Leeuwen 64)
**Lens 2** (Zuraszek 17, Janovic 19)
HT: 0-2. Att: 20,000.

**Fiorentina 1** (Speggiorin 71)
**Sachsenring Zwickau 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 15,000.

**Sturma Graz 2** (Stendal 55, Steiner 87 pen)
**Haladas Szombathely 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 10,000.

**Wrexham 2** (Ashcroft 10, 34)
**Stal Rzeszow 0**
HT: 2-0. Att: 9,598.

### UEFA CUP

**MSV Duisburg 3** (W. Schneider 17, Worm 7 Krause 89)
**Levsky-Spartak Sofia 2** (Panov 11, 31)
HT: 1-2. Att: 17,000.

**Athlone 0**
**Milan 0**
Att: 12,000

**Carl Zeiss Jena 1** (Kurbjuweit 80)
**Stal Mielec 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 13,000.

# UA Cup . . . round-up

conducted by Keir Radnedge

**Dundee Utd. 1** (Rennie 67)
**Porto 2** (Oliveira 34, Seninho 74)
HT: 0-1. Att: 7,500.

**Galatasaray 2** (Sevki 55, Gokmen 57)
**Torpedo Moscow 4** (Emer og 12, Hrobroskin 29, Sakharov 60 pen, Maksimenkov 82)
HT: 0-2. Att: 25,000.

**Hertha W. Berlin 1** (Kostedde 49)
**Ajax Amsterdam 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 60,000.

**Honved 2** (Weimper 66, 80)
**Dynamo Dresden 2** (Heidler 31, 42)
HT: 0-2. Att: 12,000.

**Inter Bratislava 2** (Luprich 36 pen, Mraz 81)
**AEK Athens 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 10,000.

**Ipswich 3** (Gates 20, Peddelty 55, Austin 66)
**FC Bruges 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 26,817.

**Spartak Moscow 2** (Lovchev 15, 80)
**1st FC Köln 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 30,000.

**Oster Växjö 1** (Evansson 22)
**Roma 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 11,000.

**R. S. San Sebastian 1** (Ames 87)
**Liverpool 3** (Heighway 18, Callaghan 60, Thompson 83)
HT: 0-1. Att: 30,000.

**Red Star Belgrade 1** (Susic 23)
**SV Hamburg 1** (Bjornmose 24)
HT: 1-1. Att: 35,000.

**Slask Wroclaw 1** (Pavlowski 37)
**Antwerp 1** (Houwaert 50)
HT: 1-0. Att: 16,000.

**Vasas Budapest 3** (Kovacs 63, 79, Varadi 88 pen)
**Sporting Lisbon 1** (Chico 69)
HT: 0-0. Att: 20,000.

**Lazio 0**
**Barcelona 3**
Lazio refused to play because of possible political demonstrations against the Spaniards. UEFA thus awarded game to Barcelona 3-0.

## Second legs

**AGAIN A good night for football — but this time, as far as English soccer was concerned, the boot was on the other foot.**

The major catastrophe was reserved for **Derby,** who surrendered a three-goal lead to **Real Madrid.** The Spaniards raised all sorts of ghosts from their glorious recent past to overwhelm a Derby hindered by the suspension of Francis Lee, and various ailments suffered by the absent Bruce Rioch as well as Henry Newton, Roy McFarland and Charlie George.

Roberto Martinez got two, so did Santillana —including the brilliant extra-time winner— and Pirri scored from the late penalty Madrid felt was their due after the controversies of the Baseball Ground.

**Juventus** threatened to pull back and overtake **Borussia Moenchengladbach** in Turin. After just after an hour they were at 2-2 on aggregate, but the West Germans, as is their custom, showed even more remarkable powers of recovery, and pulled back to 2-2 through Danner and Simonsen.

Those other West Germans, holders **Bayern,** had a struggle to beat **Malmoe.** The first goal didn't come until Bernd Dürnberger hit it a second-half penalty.

One comeback which came so near success was that of **Ujpest.** At one stage they were ahead thanks to their away goals in Lisbon. But then Zambo, stupidly, was sent off and **Benfica** recovered with a long shot from substitute Nene.

**PSV,** who had won in Poland, completed the double over **Ruch Chorzow,** and away wins this time around went to **Kiev** over **Akranes, Hajduk** over **RWD Molenbeek,** and — what a surprise — that fine **St-Etienne** team over **Glasgow Rangers** in Ibrox.

The top crowd, not just for the Champions' Cup so far, but for the whole competition to date, was the 120,000 who saw Derby fall in Madrid.

The quarter finalists' list is resplendent with top names — Dynamo Kiev, Bayern Borussia, PSV, St-Etienne, Real Madrid, Hajduk and Benfica. This must be the best last eight for years!

## Escort

By consequence the Cup Winners Cup looks even more tarnished. **West Ham** looked a class above the rest in finishing off **Ararat,** and of course there's still **Celtic** — though **Boavista** weren't so easy — **Anderlecht** and **Eintracht Frankfurt.** The West Germans were never stretched by an **Atletico Madrid** who had to do without their Brazilian stars again.

But spare a thought for **Wrexham** — the Welsh club became the first Third Division side to reach the last eight of any European competition — holding **Stal Rzeszow** without much difficulty deep in far corner of Poland.

In the UEFA Cup **Liverpool** and **Levsky-Spartak** made early starts. Liverpool had no trouble with **Real Sociedad,** but Levsky-Spartak needed the help of their first leg away goals to beat **MSV Duisburg.** Incidentally, harking back to that first leg, referee was poor old Lobo, and he needed a police escort to get safely off the pitch!

Liverpool through, but **Ipswich,** astonishingly, out. Leading by three goals, like Derby in Madrid, they were kicked out without even the grace of extra time by **Bruges.**

"We ought to pay our fans' fares over here," said manager Bobby Robson afterwards. That fine player Raoul Lambert started the procession by converting an 11th-minute penalty.

Another Benelux success went to **Ajax,** really starting to put it all together again under Rinus Michels. They put away **Hertha** without much difficulty, Ruud Geels getting two more goals — that makes his personal tally nine in four UEFA matches. Another West German defeat was that of **Köln,** not just beaten on aggregate by **Spartak Moscow,** but beaten 1-0 in front of 28,000 of their own fans.

## Slipped

**Torpedo Moscow** also slipped through, beating **Galatasaray** — now minus Don Howe, Leeds' new chief coach — before a meagre 3,000 in freezing conditions in Moscow. A thrice-taken penalty, by Sakharov, was the one incident of note there, and it was a penalty which decided **Dynamo Dresden's** game with **Honved.**

Hans-Jürgen Dürner knocked it in, and was then sent off for fighting with Honved's Bartos, who duly became the second Hungarian sent off in one night in Europe.

A late scoring burst sent **Hamburg** clear of **Red Star Belgrade** before 61,000, but the biggest UEFA Cup crowd was the 80,000 in San Siro to see new **Milan** president Gianni Rivera make his comeback, against **Athlone.**

Rivera missed one good chance in the first half, which ended with whistled underlining the 0-0 score. Later on skipper Romero Benetti hit in a free kick and converted a penalty to make Rivera's comeback a happy occasion all round.

● Continued on page 50

Charlie George of Derby County heads for goal against Real Madrid during the first leg of their European Cup tie.

# Results service

## SOUTH AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP

### Semi finals

**September 21**

**COLOMBIA (0) 3** (Diaz 2, Willington Ortiz)
**URUGUAY (0) 0**
(1st leg)

**Colombia:** Zape, Segovia, Zarate, Escobar, Bolaños, Umaña, Calero, Retat (Londero), Ortiz, Diaz, Castro (Angulo).
**Uruguay:** Corbo, Gonzalez, De los Santos, Olivera, Mier, Unanue, Acosta, Silva, Forlan (Lorenzo), Morena, Ocampo (Morales). (De los Santos sent off 17m.)

**September 30**

**BRAZIL (0) 1** (Batata)
**PERU (1) 3** (Cubillas 2, Cassareto)
(1st leg)

**October 1**

**URUGUAY (1) 1** (Morena)
**COLOMBIA (0) 0**
(2nd leg: Colombia won 3-1 on aggregate)
Att: 65,000

**Uruguay:** Corbo, Peruena, Chagas, Gonzalez, Acosta, Mier, Forlán, Correaco, Morena, Silva, Lorenzo. (Morena sent off 88m.)
**Columbia:** Zape, Segovia, Zarate, Escobar, Bolaños, Umaña, Calcado, Londero, Ortiz, Diaz, Angulo. (Calcado sent off 71m.) - Referee: Hormazabal (Chile).

**October 11**

**PERU 0, BRAZIL 2**
(2nd leg: Aggregate 3-3 — Peru won on choice of card)

**Peru:** Sartor, Soria (Navarro), Meléndez, Chumpitaz, Diaz, Quesada, Ojeda, Ramirez, Cubillas, Cassareto, Oblitas.
**Brazil:** Raúl, Nelinho, Miguel, Piazza, Getulio, Vanderlei, Geraldo (Ze Carlos), Batata, Roberto (Reinaldo), Palhinha, Romeu.

## URUGUAY: Major League

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Peñarol | 5 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 9 | 4 | 9 |
| Nacional | 5 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 14 | 4 | 9 |
| Danubio | 5 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 7 | 6 | 7 |
| Liverpool | 5 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 7 | 3 | 7 |
| Defensores | 5 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 7 |
| Wanderers | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 8 | 4 |
| Huracan Buceo | 5 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 5 | 11 | 4 |
| Fenix | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 6 | 9 | 4 |
| River Plate | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 10 | 11 | 4 |
| Cerro | 5 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 10 | 2 |
| Racing | 5 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 5 | 14 | 2 |
| Rentistas | 5 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 8 | 12 | 1 |

## COLOMBIA: "Final" First Division Championship

### Group A

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Millionarios Bogotá | 14 | 7 | 4 | 3 | 17 | 12 | 18 |
| Medellin | 15 | 6 | 6 | 3 | 18 | 17 | 18 |
| Independ. Santa Fe | 14 | 6 | 5 | 3 | 15 | 12 | 17 |
| Deportivo Cali | 14 | 5 | 5 | 4 | 22 | 20 | 15 |
| Junior Baranquilla | 14 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 18 | 16 | 15 |
| U. Mag. (S. Marta) | 14 | 2 | 7 | 5 | 11 | 16 | 11 |
| Pereira | 15 | 1 | 6 | 8 | 12 | 25 | 8 |

### Group B

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bucaramanga | 15 | 6 | 5 | 4 | 23 | 14 | 17 |
| Quindio | 15 | 6 | 4 | 5 | 12 | 11 | 16 |
| America Cali | 13 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 17 | 16 | 15 |
| Cucuta | 14 | 6 | 3 | 5 | 19 | 15 | 15 |
| Nacional Medellin | 15 | 3 | 9 | 3 | 9 | 7 | 15 |
| Caldas | 15 | 4 | 4 | 7 | 10 | 22 | 12 |
| Tolima | 15 | 2 | 6 | 7 | 16 | 16 | 10 |

## ARGENTINA: National Championship

### Section A

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| River Plate | 7 | 5 | 1 | 1 | 18 | 9 | 11 |
| Huracan | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 10 | 10 | 8 |
| All Boys | 7 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 11 | 7 |
| S Martin (Tucuman) | 6 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 8 | 5 | 7 |
| Gimnasia (Mendoza) | 6 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 6 | 4 | 7 |
| Estudiantes La Plata | 6 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 6 | 7 | 6 |
| Velez Sarsfield | 7 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 8 | 11 | 4 |
| Cipolletti Rio Negro | 6 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 4 | 13 | 1 |

### Section B

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| San Lorenzo | 7 | 5 | 1 | 1 | 14 | 7 | 11 |
| Argentinos Juniors | 7 | 5 | 0 | 2 | 13 | 15 | 10 |
| Boca Juniors | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 19 | 11 | 8 |
| Atletico Tucuman | 7 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 9 | 9 | 7 |
| FC Oesta | 7 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 11 | 9 | 6 |
| Aldosivi M.del Plata | 7 | 3 | 0 | 4 | 10 | 14 | 6 |
| Gimnasia La Plata | 7 | 2 | 1 | 4 | 11 | 15 | 5 |
| Juv. Alianza San Juan | 7 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 10 | 16 | 4 |

### Section C

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Rosario Central | 7 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 8 | 2 | 11 |
| Union Santa Fe | 7 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 10 | 7 | 9 |
| Gimnasia (Jujuy) | 6 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 6 | 5 | 7 |
| Independiente | 7 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 12 | 9 | 7 |
| Belgrano Cordoba | 7 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 8 | 7 |
| J. Newbery (Junin) | 7 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 7 | 9 | 6 |
| Chacarita Jrs | 7 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 6 | 13 | 4 |
| Banfield | 6 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 8 | 13 | 1 |

### Section D

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Temperley | 6 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 9 | 5 | 9 |
| Racing | 7 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 20 | 13 | 9 |
| Talleres Cordoba | 7 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 14 | 12 | 9 |
| Atlanta | 7 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 13 | 11 | 9 |
| Colon Santa Fe | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 12 | 12 | 8 |
| Newell's O.B. (Rosar) | 7 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 12 | 7 | 7 |
| Juv. Antoniana (Salta) | 6 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 9 | 4 |
| B.Mitre Posadas | 7 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 6 | 22 | 1 |

*(The top two from each section qualify for final round after playing each other home and away.)*

## PERU: Professional Championship

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chalaco | 9 | 5 | 3 | 1 | 21 | 7 | 13 |
| Alianza de Lima | 9 | 4 | 5 | 0 | 21 | 7 | 13 |
| Aurich | 9 | 4 | 4 | 1 | 13 | 6 | 12 |
| Mannucci | 9 | 4 | 4 | 1 | 13 | 11 | 12 |
| Colegio Nac.Iquitos | 9 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 10 | 10 | 11 |
| Urgarte | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 14 | 10 | 10 |
| Sporting Cristal | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 11 | 9 | 10 |
| Defensor Lima | 9 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 15 | 9 | 10 |
| Sport Boys | 9 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 7 | 7 | 10 |
| Universitario | 9 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 12 | 17 | 10 |
| Junin | 9 | 3 | 2 | 4 | 17 | 13 | 8 |
| Municipal | 9 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 10 | 14 | 8 |
| Melgar | 9 | 1 | 5 | 3 | 15 | 14 | 7 |
| At. Grau | 9 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 10 | 14 | 7 |
| Union Huaral | 9 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 13 | 21 | 7 |
| Cienciano | 9 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 16 | 7 |
| Union Tuman | 9 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 9 | 17 | 5 |
| Leon de Huanuco | 9 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 10 | 25 | 4 |

## CHILE: First Division

| | p | w | d | l | f |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Green Cross | 18 | 12 | 5 | 1 | 33 |
| Dep. Concepción | 19 | 12 | 4 | 3 | 37 |
| Union Española | 16 | 10 | 6 | 0 | 30 |
| Huachipato | 19 | 11 | 2 | 6 | 32 |
| Colo Colo | 19 | 9 | 4 | 6 | 34 |
| Lota Schwager | 19 | 8 | 6 | 5 | 23 |
| Santiago Wanderers | 19 | 6 | 9 | 4 | 22 |
| Palestino | 19 | 5 | 10 | 4 | 30 |
| Naval | 19 | 5 | 7 | 7 | 19 |
| Deportes Aviacion | 19 | 5 | 7 | 7 | 25 |
| Rangers | 19 | 6 | 4 | 9 | 29 |
| Universidad de Chile | 19 | 4 | 8 | 7 | 28 |
| Santiago Morning | 18 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 31 |
| Everton | 19 | 4 | 8 | 7 | 26 |
| Magallanes | 18 | 4 | 6 | 8 | 21 |
| Regional Antofagasta | 19 | 3 | 8 | 8 | 25 |
| Dep. La Serena | 19 | 3 | 5 | 11 | 26 |
| O'Higgins | 19 | 2 | 7 | 10 | 20 |

## WEST GERMANY

| | p | w | d | l | f |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bor. Mönchengl. | 13 | 6 | 6 | 1 | 26 |
| Eintr. Braunschweig | 13 | 7 | 4 | 2 | 25 |
| Bayern München | 13 | 7 | 3 | 3 | 30 |
| Hamburger SV | 13 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 23 |
| Schalke 04 | 13 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 29 |
| Kaiserslautern | 13 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 22 |
| Hertha BSC | 13 | 6 | 1 | 6 | 30 |
| Cologne | 13 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 17 |
| Werder Bremen | 13 | 6 | 1 | 6 | 22 |
| Eintr. Frankfurt | 13 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 25 |
| Rot-Weiss Essen | 13 | 5 | 2 | 6 | 26 |
| Fortuna Düsseldorf | 13 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 14 |
| Bayer Uerdingen | 13 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 14 |
| Karlsruher SC | 13 | 4 | 3 | 6 | 17 |
| MSV Duisburg | 13 | 3 | 5 | 5 | 23 |
| Hannover 96 | 13 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 20 |
| VfL Bochum | 13 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 13 |
| Kickers Offenbach | 13 | 3 | 3 | 7 | 17 |

## BELGIUM

| | p | w | d | l | f |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lokeren | 13 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 26 |
| FC Bruges | 12 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 25 |
| SV Waregem | 12 | 6 | 5 | 1 | 19 |
| Beveren-Waas | 13 | 6 | 4 | 3 | 15 |
| Anderlecht | 12 | 6 | 4 | 2 | 21 |
| Molenbeek | 12 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 21 |
| Lierse SK | 13 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 24 |
| Beerschot | 12 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 19 |
| Antwerp | 13 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 15 |
| Standard | 12 | 4 | 5 | 3 | 12 |
| Liege | 12 | 4 | 3 | 5 | 19 |
| CS Bruges | 12 | 3 | 5 | 4 | 16 |
| Ostende | 12 | 2 | 7 | 3 | 12 |
| Racing | 12 | 4 | 1 | 7 | 8 |
| La Louviere | 13 | 1 | 7 | 5 | 13 |
| Berchem | 12 | 1 | 6 | 5 | 7 |
| SC Charleroi | 13 | 2 | 3 | 8 | 12 |
| FC Mechelen | 12 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 13 |
| Beringen | 12 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 8 |

## AUSTRIA

| | p | w | d | l | f |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Austria/WAC | 15 | 7 | 7 | 1 | 28 |
| SW Innsbruck | 15 | 8 | 4 | 3 | 25 |
| Rapid Wien | 15 | 8 | 3 | 4 | 20 |
| Admira/Wacker | 15 | 6 | 4 | 5 | 22 |
| Austria Salzburg | 15 | 5 | 6 | 4 | 19 |
| VöEST Linz | 15 | 4 | 7 | 4 | 20 |
| Grazer AK | 15 | 3 | 6 | 6 | 13 |
| Sturm Graz | 15 | 3 | 5 | 7 | 14 |
| Linzer ASK | 15 | 2 | 6 | 7 | 14 |
| Austria Klagenfurt | 15 | 2 | 6 | 7 | 10 |

## EAST GERMANY

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dynamo Dresden | 10 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 31 | 13 | 16 |
| Lok Leipzig | 10 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 17 | 8 | 16 |
| Magdeburg | 10 | 6 | 2 | 2 | 27 | 12 | 14 |
| Chemie Halle | 10 | 6 | 2 | 2 | 19 | 13 | 14 |
| Dynamo Berlin | 10 | 6 | 1 | 3 | 24 | 13 | 13 |
| Carl Zeiss Jena | 10 | 5 | 2 | 3 | 21 | 12 | 12 |
| Stahl Riesa | 10 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 13 | 17 | 10 |
| Sachs. Zwickau | 10 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 9 | 13 | 9 |
| Rot-Weiss Erfurt | 10 | 3 | 2 | 5 | 22 | 19 | 8 |
| Karl-Marx-Stadt | 10 | 3 | 1 | 6 | 11 | 22 | 7 |
| Vorwärts Frankfurt | 10 | 2 | 2 | 6 | 15 | 29 | 6 |
| Wismut Aue | 10 | 1 | 4 | 5 | 10 | 25 | 6 |
| Energie Cottbus | 10 | 1 | 3 | 6 | 16 | 25 | 5 |
| Chemie Leipzig | 10 | 1 | 2 | 7 | 8 | 22 | 4 |

## SPAIN

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Real Madrid | 9 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 16 | 5 | 14 |
| Barcelona | 9 | 5 | 2 | 2 | 16 | 11 | 12 |
| Hercules Alicante | 9 | 5 | 2 | 2 | 13 | 11 | 12 |
| Athletic Bilbao | 9 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 14 | 9 | 11 |
| Atletico Madrid | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 17 | 14 | 10 |
| Sevilla | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 13 | 12 | 10 |
| Real Betis | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 11 | 11 | 10 |
| Real Sociedad | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 11 | 11 | 10 |
| Salamanca | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 11 | 11 | 10 |
| Granada | 9 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 12 | 13 | 10 |
| Espanol Barcelona | 9 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 12 | 15 | 10 |
| Racing Santander | 9 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 12 | 13 | 9 |
| Valencia | 8 | 3 | 1 | 4 | 11 | 11 | 7 |
| Sporting Gijon | 9 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 14 | 13 | 6 |
| Elche | 9 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 12 | 14 | 6 |
| Las Palmas | 9 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 8 | 17 | 5 |
| Real Zaragoza | 8 | 2 | 0 | 6 | 12 | 16 | 4 |
| Oviedo | 9 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 5 | 13 | 4 |

## HOLLAND

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ajax Amsterdam | 11 | 8 | 2 | 1 | 29 | 12 | 18 |
| PSV Eindhoven | 11 | 6 | 3 | 2 | 31 | 12 | 15 |
| Feyenoord Rot. | 11 | 6 | 3 | 2 | 24 | 15 | 15 |
| Twente Enschede | 11 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 20 | 10 | 14 |
| NEC Nijmegen | 11 | 4 | 6 | 1 | 18 | 12 | 14 |
| AZ'67 Alkmaar | 11 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 14 | 10 | 12 |
| Sparta Rotterdam | 11 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 15 | 14 | 12 |
| Den Haag | 11 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 18 | 16 | 11 |
| Roda JC Kerkrade | 11 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 16 | 16 | 11 |
| MVV Maastricht | 11 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 16 | 18 | 11 |
| EEV Eindhoven | 11 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 16 | 23 | 11 |
| Amsterdam | 11 | 3 | 4 | 4 | 15 | 15 | 10 |
| Telstar Velsen | 11 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 20 | 23 | 9 |
| NAC Breda | 11 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 8 | 15 | 9 |
| De Graafschap | 11 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 19 | 32 | 9 |
| Go Ahead Eagles | 11 | 1 | 5 | 5 | 14 | 22 | 7 |
| Utrecht | 11 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 16 | 28 | 6 |
| Excelsior Rotterdam | 11 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 5 | 21 | 4 |

## GREECE

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| AEK Athens | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 13 | 1 | 8 |
| Iraklis | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 3 | 7 |
| Ethnikos | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 7 | 2 | 6 |
| PAOK Saloniki | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 1 | 5 |
| Panathinaikos | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Olympiacos | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 6 | 4 | 5 |
| Atromitos | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
| Aris | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| Iannina | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 7 | 3 |
| Panaitolikos | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Pierikos | 4 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 2 |
| Panachaiki | 4 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 9 | 2 |
| Kastoria | 4 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 2 |
| Apollon | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 6 | 1 |
| Panseraikos | 4 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 9 | 1 |
| Panionios | 4 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 8 | 1 |

## SWITZERLAND

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Zürich | 12 | 8 | 3 | 1 | 25 | 11 | 19 |
| St. Gallen | 12 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 24 | 15 | 17 |
| Servette | 12 | 6 | 4 | 2 | 23 | 9 | 16 |
| Basel | 12 | 6 | 4 | 2 | 29 | 15 | 16 |
| Young Boys | 12 | 5 | 6 | 1 | 16 | 7 | 16 |
| Grasshoppers | 12 | 7 | 2 | 3 | 22 | 15 | 16 |
| Lausanne | 12 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 19 | 19 | 15 |
| Neuchatel Xam. | 12 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 17 | 14 | 13 |
| Chênois | 12 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 19 | 17 | 12 |
| Sion | 12 | 1 | 6 | 5 | 17 | 28 | 8 |
| Winterthur | 12 | 3 | 1 | 8 | 11 | 26 | 7 |
| Biel | 12 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 8 | 22 | 6 |
| Lugano | 12 | 0 | 4 | 8 | 4 | 17 | 4 |
| Chaux-de-Fonds | 12 | 1 | 1 | 10 | 9 | 28 | 3 |

## YUGOSLAVIA

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Partizan | 14 | 8 | 4 | 2 | 24 | 12 | 20 |
| Red Star | 14 | 8 | 3 | 3 | 26 | 11 | 19 |
| Dinamo Zagreb | 14 | 8 | 3 | 3 | 16 | 7 | 19 |
| Hajduk Split | 14 | 7 | 4 | 3 | 17 | 9 | 18 |
| Velez Mostar | 14 | 6 | 5 | 3 | 16 | 9 | 17 |
| Borac | 14 | 6 | 4 | 4 | 18 | 16 | 16 |
| Olimpija Ljubljana | 14 | 6 | 3 | 5 | 20 | 17 | 15 |
| Vojvodina | 14 | 5 | 5 | 4 | 14 | 12 | 15 |
| Celik Zenica | 14 | 4 | 6 | 4 | 10 | 8 | 14 |
| Buducnost | 14 | 6 | 1 | 7 | 12 | 15 | 13 |
| OFK Belgrad | 14 | 5 | 3 | 6 | 15 | 23 | 13 |
| Sarajevo | 14 | 5 | 2 | 7 | 22 | 26 | 12 |
| Rijeka | 14 | 4 | 4 | 6 | 10 | 15 | 12 |
| Radnicki Nis | 14 | 2 | 7 | 5 | 10 | 15 | 11 |
| Zeljeznicar | 14 | 4 | 3 | 7 | 11 | 20 | 11 |
| Radnicki Krag | 14 | 5 | 1 | 8 | 12 | 22 | 11 |
| Sloboda Tuzla | 14 | 2 | 5 | 7 | 14 | 18 | 9 |
| Vardar Skopje | 14 | 2 | 3 | 9 | 9 | 21 | 7 |

## FINLAND
**Final table**

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Turun Palloseura** | **22** | **13** | **6** | **3** | **34** | **18** | **32** |
| Kuopion Palloseura | 22 | 12 | 6 | 4 | 40 | 24 | 30 |
| Kokkolan P-Veikot | 22 | 11 | 5 | 6 | 31 | 21 | 27 |
| Mikkelin P-Kissat | 22 | 10 | 6 | 6 | 40 | 27 | 26 |
| Kuopion P-Toverit | 22 | 10 | 6 | 6 | 32 | 22 | 26 |
| Lahden Reipas | 22 | 10 | 3 | 9 | 47 | 35 | 23 |
| Vaasan Palloseura | 22 | 8 | 6 | 8 | 29 | 28 | 22 |
| Helsingin Jalka | 22 | 8 | 2 | 12 | 29 | 37 | 18 |
| Mikkelin Palloilijat | 22 | 6 | 6 | 10 | 23 | 36 | 18 |
| Valkeakosken Haka | 22 | 6 | 3 | 13 | 21 | 36 | 15 |
| Oulun T. Palloilijat | 22 | 5 | 5 | 12 | 19 | 38 | 15 |
| Myllykosken Pallo | 22 | 4 | 4 | 14 | 22 | 45 | 12 |

*Haka-OTP. play-off 1-0*

## HUNGARY

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ferencvaros | 12 | 11 | 0 | 1 | 30 | 11 | 22 |
| Videoton | 12 | 7 | 2 | 3 | 27 | 14 | 16 |
| Ujpest Dozsa | 12 | 7 | 2 | 3 | 26 | 18 | 16 |
| Honved | 12 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 23 | 16 | 15 |
| Diosgyör | 12 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 13 | 14 | 14 |
| Haladas Szomb | 12 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 18 | 15 | 13 |
| Salgotarjan | 12 | 6 | 1 | 5 | 22 | 21 | 13 |
| Csepel | 12 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 15 | 15 | 12 |
| Rak. Kaposvar | 12 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 19 | 23 | 12 |
| Vasa | 12 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 19 | 21 | 10 |
| MTK/MV | 12 | 4 | 1 | 7 | 13 | 15 | 9 |
| SZEOL Szeged | 12 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 11 | 25 | 9 |
| Zalaegerszeg | 12 | 3 | 2 | 7 | 19 | 21 | 8 |
| Raba ETO Gyor | 12 | 2 | 4 | 6 | 14 | 18 | 8 |
| Tatabanya | 12 | 3 | 2 | 7 | 12 | 23 | 8 |
| Bekescaba | 12 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 8 | 19 | 7 |

## POLAND

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| GKS Tychy | 12 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 17 | 10 | 17 |
| Ruch Chorzow | 11 | 7 | 2 | 2 | 19 | 10 | 16 |
| Stal Mielec | 12 | 5 | 5 | 2 | 19 | 10 | 15 |
| Wisla Krakow | 11 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 10 | 7 | 14 |
| ROW Rybnik | 12 | 6 | 2 | 4 | 14 | 13 | 14 |
| Lech Poznan | 12 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 20 | 19 | 13 |
| Gornik Zabrze | 12 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 15 | 14 | 12 |
| Pogon Szczecin | 12 | 6 | 0 | 6 | 16 | 16 | 12 |
| Slask Wroclaw | 12 | 5 | 2 | 5 | 14 | 14 | 12 |
| Widzew Lodz | 12 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 11 | 12 | 12 |
| Legia | 12 | 5 | 1 | 6 | 21 | 26 | 11 |
| Szombierki Bytom | 12 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 15 | 15 | 10 |
| Polonia Bytom | 12 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 12 | 16 | 9 |
| Zaglebie Sosnowiec | 12 | 3 | 2 | 7 | 14 | 20 | 8 |
| Stal Rzeszow | 12 | 2 | 4 | 6 | 8 | 15 | 8 |
| LKS Lodz | 12 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 11 | 19 | 7 |

## TURKEY

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Fenerbahce | 8 | 5 | 3 | 0 | 14 | 3 | 13 |
| Altay Izmir | 8 | 3 | 5 | 0 | 11 | 6 | 11 |
| Trabzonspor | 8 | 4 | 3 | 1 | 9 | 5 | 11 |
| Bursapor | 8 | 5 | 0 | 3 | 11 | 9 | 10 |
| Adana Demirspor | 8 | 4 | 2 | 2 | 9 | 8 | 10 |
| Galatasaray | 8 | 2 | 5 | 1 | 7 | 5 | 9 |
| Goztepe Izmir | 8 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 10 | 7 | 8 |
| Boluspor | 8 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 8 | 6 | 8 |
| Orduspor | 8 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 7 | 8 |
| Adanaspor | 8 | 1 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 6 | 7 |
| Balikesirspor | 8 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 7 | 7 |
| Giresunspor | 8 | 1 | 4 | 3 | 6 | 7 | 6 |
| Ankaragucu | 8 | 3 | 0 | 5 | 10 | 17 | 6 |
| Eskisehirspor | 8 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 7 | 12 | 5 |
| Besiktas | 8 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 11 | 5 |
| Zonguldakspor | 8 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 6 | 10 | 4 |

## ITALY

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Napoli | 5 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 11 | 4 | 9 |
| Juventus | 5 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 11 | 5 | 9 |
| Milan | 5 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 6 | 1 | 7 |
| Inter | 5 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 3 | 6 |
| Torino | 5 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 3 | 6 |
| Bologna | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 4 | 4 | 5 |
| Cesna | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 5 |
| Roma | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 5 |
| Perugia | 5 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 6 | 5 |
| Ascoli | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 5 |
| Fiorentina | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 8 | 4 |
| Sampdoria | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| Lazio | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 6 | 4 |
| Cagliari | 5 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 6 | 2 |
| Como | 5 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 6 | 2 |
| Verona | 5 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 11 | 2 |

## FRANCE

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | Bonus pts | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Nice | 13 | 7 | 4 | 2 | 31 | 14 | 4 | 22 |
| Metz | 13 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 25 | 21 | 3 | 18 |
| Lyon | 13 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 26 | 30 | 2 | 17 |
| St-Etienne | 13 | 5 | 6 | 2 | 19 | 14 | 1 | 17 |
| Bastia | 13 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 21 | 18 | 3 | 17 |
| Nantes | 13 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 24 | 20 | 2 | 16 |
| Sochaux | 13 | 5 | 5 | 3 | 19 | 19 | 1 | 16 |
| Bordeaux | 13 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 22 | 20 | 1 | 15 |
| Nîmes | 13 | 6 | 2 | 5 | 16 | 16 | 1 | 15 |
| Valenciennes | 13 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 18 | 18 | 1 | 15 |
| Reims | 13 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 24 | 19 | 2 | 14 |
| St-Germain | 13 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 27 | 24 | 1 | 14 |
| Marseille | 13 | 7 | 0 | 6 | 26 | 26 | 0 | 14 |
| Nancy | 13 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 20 | 24 | 1 | 14 |
| Lille | 13 | 3 | 6 | 4 | 24 | 26 | 0 | 12 |
| Lens | 13 | 3 | 5 | 5 | 23 | 28 | 1 | 12 |
| Strasbourg | 13 | 2 | 6 | 5 | 11 | 19 | 0 | 10 |
| Monaco | 13 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 18 | 28 | 0 | 10 |
| Troyes | 13 | 2 | 5 | 6 | 18 | 22 | 0 | 9 |
| Avignon | 13 | 3 | 1 | 9 | 14 | 30 | 0 | 7 |

## ENGLAND

| | p | w | d | l | f | a | pts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| West Ham | 15 | 9 | 4 | 2 | 26 | 17 | 22 |
| Derby | 16 | 9 | 4 | 3 | 24 | 20 | 22 |
| QPR | 16 | 7 | 7 | 2 | 23 | 10 | 21 |
| Liverpool | 15 | 8 | 5 | 2 | 23 | 12 | 21 |
| Manchester U. | 16 | 9 | 3 | 4 | 26 | 16 | 21 |
| Leeds | 15 | 8 | 3 | 4 | 25 | 17 | 19 |
| Stoke | 16 | 8 | 3 | 5 | 20 | 16 | 19 |
| Manchester City | 16 | 6 | 6 | 4 | 25 | 15 | 18 |
| Middlesbrough | 16 | 7 | 4 | 5 | 17 | 13 | 18 |
| Everton | 15 | 7 | 4 | 4 | 23 | 22 | 18 |
| Newcastle | 16 | 6 | 3 | 7 | 30 | 26 | 15 |
| Ipswich | 16 | 5 | 5 | 6 | 15 | 15 | 15 |
| Aston Villa | 16 | 5 | 5 | 6 | 19 | 23 | 15 |
| Tottenham | 15 | 3 | 8 | 4 | 21 | 22 | 14 |
| Norwich | 16 | 5 | 4 | 7 | 23 | 27 | 14 |
| Coventry | 16 | 4 | 6 | 6 | 15 | 19 | 14 |
| Arsenal | 15 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 18 | 18 | 13 |
| Burnley | 16 | 3 | 6 | 7 | 18 | 25 | 12 |
| Leicester | 16 | 1 | 10 | 5 | 17 | 26 | 12 |
| Wolverhampton | 16 | 3 | 4 | 9 | 17 | 26 | 10 |
| Birmingham | 16 | 3 | 3 | 10 | 20 | 32 | 9 |
| Sheffield U. | 16 | 1 | 2 | 13 | 9 | 37 | 4 |

**SINCE WEST GERMANY resumed international football after the war in November 1950 they have played 206 international matches and used 216 players in the process.**

Of this number they have won 122, drawn 36 and lost only 48. Their goal record stands at 447 to 229. Since Helmut Schoen took over the managerial reins from Sepp Herberger in 1964 the Germans have played 109 matches with 70 wins, 22 draws and only 17 defeats for a goal average of 228 to 83.

Franz Beckenbauer has made the most appearances for the country during this time 93 international matches and the recently retired from international football Gerd Muller has scored the most goals 68 in 62 games.

### CHAMPIONS CUP

**Akranes 0**
**Dynamo Kiev 2** (Onishenko 5, Gunnlaugsson og 65)
HT: 0-1. Att: 6,000.
*Kiev 5-0 on agg.*

**Bayern Munich 2** (Dürnberger 59 pen, Torstensson 77)
**Malmoe FF 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 47,000.
*Bayern 2-1 on agg.*

**Juventus 2** (Gori 35, Bettega 83)
**Borussia MG 2** (Danner 70, Simonsen 88)
HT: 1-0. Att: 60,000.
*Borussia MG 4-2 on agg.*

**PSV Eindhoven 4** (R van der Kerkof 11, van der Kuylen 22, 27, Lubse 69)
**Rich Chorzow 0**
HT: 3-0. Att: 22,000.
*PSV 7-1 on agg.*

**Rangers 1** (MacDonald 89)
**St-Etienne 2** (Rocheteau 63, H. Revelli 70)
HT: 0-0. Att: 45,000.
*St. Etienne 4-1 on agg.*

**Real Madrid 5** (Roberto Martinez 3, 51, Santillana 55, 99, Pirri 83 pen)
**Derby 1** (George 62)
HT: 1-0. Att: 120,000.
*Real Madrid 6-5 on agg. after extra time (4-1 at 90 mins).*

**RWD Molenbeek 2** (Teughels 29, Nielsen 79 pen)
**Hajduk Split 3** (Surjak 63, Zungul 76, Jovanic 85)
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000.
*Hajduk 7-2 on agg.*

**Ujpest Dozsa 3** (Bene, 3, 54, L. Nagy 65)
**Benfica 1** (Nene 73)
HT: 1-0. Att: 31,000.
*Benfica 6-5 on agg.*

### CUP WINNERS CUP

**Borac Banjaluka 1** (Ibranhimbegovic 40)
**Anderlecht 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 15,000.
*Anderlecht 3-1 on agg.*

**Celtic 3** (Dalglish 35 sec, Edvaldsson 20, Deans 85)
**Boavista 1** (Mane 36)
HT: 2-1. Att: 37,000.
*Celtic 3-1 on agg.*

**Eintracht Frankfurt 1** (Reichel 88)
**Atletico Madrid 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 45,000.
*Eintracht 3-1 on agg.*

**Haladas Szombathely 1** (Horvath 51)
**Sturm Graz 1** (Jurtin 89)
HT: 0-0. Att: 20,000.
*Sturm Graz 3-1 on agg.*

**Lens 1** (Mujica 40 pen)
**Den Haag 3** (Schoenmaker 30, 89, van Leeuwen 31)
HT: 1-2. Att: 28,205.
*Den Haag 6-3 on agg.*

**Sachsenring Zwickau 1** (J. Schykowski 32)
**Fiorentina 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 40,000.
*Zwickau 5-4 on penalties after extra time (1-0 at 90 mins).*

**Stal Rzeszow 1** (Kozerski 68)
**Wrexham 1** (Sutton 84)
HT: 0-0. Att: 20,000.
*Wrexham 3-1 on agg.*

**West Ham 3** (Raddon 16, Robson 27, A. Taylor 59)
**Ararat Erevan 1** (N. Petrosyan 47)
HT: 2-0. Att: 30,399.
*West Ham 4-2 on agg.*

### UEFA CUP

**Levsky-Spartak Sofia 2** (Ivkov 50, Panov 81 pen)
**MVS Duisburg 1** (Worm 59)
HT: 0-0. Att: 22,000.
*Levsky-Spartak on away goals, 4-4 on agg.*

**Liverpool 6** (Toshack 15, Kennedy 30, 74, Fairclough 72, Heighway 76, Neal 79)
**Real Sociedad 0**
HT: 2-0. Att: 23,796.
*Liverpool 9-1 on agg.*

**Ajax 4** (Brokamp 24, Geels 28 pen, 76, Meyer 83)
**Hertha W. Berlin 1** (Kostedde 40)
HT: 2-1. Att: 50,000.
*Ajax 4-2 on agg.*

**Antwerp 1** (De Schrijver 57)
**Slask Wroclaw 2** (Sybis 35, Pavlovski 40)
HT: 0-2. Att: 14,000.
*Slask 3-2 on agg.*

**AEK Athens 3** (Tsiaos 58, 60 pen, Wagner 74)
**Inter Bratislava 1** (Novotny 1)
HT: 0-1. Att: 35,000.
*Inter on away goals, 3-3 on agg.*

**CF Barcelona 4** (Sotil 5, Cruyff 43, Neeskens 79, Fortes 81)
**Lazio 0**
HT: 2-0. Att: 40,000.
*CF Barcelona 7-0 on agg.*

**Bruges 4** (Lambert 11 pen, de Cubber 20, Le Fevre 40, van der Eycken 87)
**Ipswich 0**
HT: 3-0. Att: 30,000.
*Bruges 4-3 on agg.*

**Dynamo Dresden 1** (Dörner 58 pen)
**Honved 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 34,000.
*Dresden 3-2 on agg.*

**Hamburg 4** (Reimann 14, 89, Ettmayer 77, Memering 82)
**Red Star Belgrade 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 61,321.
*Hamburg 5-1 on agg.*

**1st FC Köln 0**
**Spartak Moscow 1** (Andreyev 62)
HT: 0-0. Att: 28,000.
*Spartak Moscow 3-0 on agg.*

**AC Milan 3** (Vincenzi 64, Benetti 69, 80 pen)
**Athlone 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 80,000.
*Milan 3-0 on agg.*

**Moscow Torpedo 3** (Degtyarev 27, Sahkarov 68 pen, Bubulakin 74)
**Galatasaray 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 3,000.
*Moscow Torpedo 7-2 on agg.*

**Porto 1** (Seninho 70)
**Dundee Utd 1** (Hegarty 65)
HT: 0-0. Att: 35,000.
*Porto 3-2 on agg.*

**Roma 2** (Pellegrini 5, Boni 48)
**Oester Vaxjo 0**
HT: 1-0. Att: 50,000.
*Roma 2-1 on agg.*

**Sporting Lisbon 2** (Manuel Fernandez 32, 70)
**Vasas Budapest 1** (Gass 76)
HT: 1-0 Att: 45,000.
*Vasas 4-3 on agg.*

**Stal Mielec 1** (Karas 80)
**Carl Zeiss Jena 0**
HT: 0-0. Att: 20,000.
*Stal Mielec 3-2 on penalties after extra time (1-0 at 90 mins).*

# CLASSIFIED RESULTS

**HUNGARY (2) 2 (Nyilasi, Pusztai)**
**AUSTRIA (1) 1 (Krankl pen.)**

**Hungary:** Kovacs; Nagy (J), Balint, Rab (Varadi), Lukacs, Nyilasi, Kocsis, Toth (A), (Pintar), Pusztai, Fazekas, Nagy (L).
**Austria:** Koncilia (F); Obermayer (Winklehner), Sara, Pezzey, Krieg, Koncilia (P), Prohaska (Steiner), Jara, Rinkar, Weh, Krankl.

**ITALY (0) 0**
**FINLAND (0) 0**

**Italy:** Zoff, Rocca, Facchetti, Bellugi, Reggi, Benetti, Pecci, Antognoni, Morini (G), Graziani, Savoldi.
**Finland:** Eeckelman; Vihila, Toha, Ranta, Paatelainen, Jantunen, Heiskanen, Makinen (Kantonen), Saarelainen, Rissanen (Hamalainen), Toivola.

**POLAND (2) 4 (Lato, Gadocha, Szarmach 2)**
**HOLLAND (0) 1 (Rene Van der Kerkhof)**

**Poland:** Tomaszewski, Szymanowski, Zmuda, Bulzacki, Wawrowski, Kasperczak, Deyna, Maszczyk, Lato, Szarmach, Gadocha.
**Holland:** Van Beveren; Suurbier, Van Kraay, Overweg, Krol, Jansen, Neeskens, Van Hanegem (Geels), Rene Van der Kerkhof, Cruff, Van der Kuylen.

**CZECHOSLOVAKIA (0) 1 (Masny)**
**SWITZERLAND (0) 1 (Risi pen.)**

**Czechoslovakia:** Viktor; Pivarnik, Ondrus, Josef Ceplovic, Knabek (Dibiasi), Bicovsky, Knapp, Gajdusek (Panenka), Masny (Svehlik), Nehoda, Galis.
**Switzerland:** Burgener (Kung); Bizzini, Trinchero, Guyot, Fischbach, Muller, Botteron, Kuhn, Schnedberger, Pfister, Ebener (Risi).

**BELGIUM (0) 1 (Puis)**
**EAST GERMANY (0) 2 (Lauck, Hafner)**

**Belgium:** Piot; Geren, Vandendaele, Dewalque, Martens, Cook, 'cock, Polleunis (Janssens), Devrindt, Teugels, Puis.
**East Germany:** Croy (Grapenthin); Doerner, Fritsch, Weise, Kurbjuweit, Weber, Lauck, Hafner, Riedeger, Ducke, Hoffmann.

**(Missing from last month)**

## NEXT MONTH

**Full analysis of the World Cup draw plus European Championship Qualifying Round details.**

# KENNY DALGLISH Celtic and Scotland

World SOCCER

STEFANOS TEODORIDIS F.C. AEK Greece